

GRAND MILLINERY

OPENING MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

At 29c 3,000 yards Kai Kai Wash Silks; sold all over town at 39c, our price 29c.

A few manufacturers' coupons of fine Black Dress Silks, in lengths of 9 1/8 to 17 3/8 yards, will be closed out at 50c on the dollar.

BLACK GOODS

30 pieces new Black Crepons on sale tomorrow, from

75c to \$4.50 yard

20 pieces all-wool Black Henrietta, a wonderful Monday bargain at

19c Yard

31 pieces all-wool Black French Serge, real value 50c, Monday

29c Yard

12 pcs. 45-inch black silk-finished Henrietta, the \$1.00 kind of 1894, at

59c Yard

58 pieces 38-inch all-wool Black and Opera Shades Henrietta, worth 65c, at

32c Monday

7 pieces 46-inch Black Silk Warp Henrietta, the \$2.00 sort, at

\$1.39 Yard

Dressmaking

Perfect satisfaction is guaranteed you in our Dressmaking Department. Our prices are moderate when you take in consideration the superiority of the work done.

A few more orders can be taken to be delivered before Easter.

Hosiery

For Monday

200 Doz. Ladies' full regular made Hose, Fast Black, double soles and high spliced heels, worth 50c, special

Five pairs \$1.00

300 Doz. Gent's good quality 1 an and Black Half Hose, regular 20c. kind at

12 1-2c Pair

185 Doz. Ladies' Richelieu Ribbed Lisle thread Hose, worth 50c, at

25c Pair.

Gloves

100 Doz. Ladies' 4 button Kid Gloves, all shades and black, worth \$1.50, will be sold tomorrow at

\$1.00 Pair

Ribbons

165 pcs. Colored Satin Ribbons 12 ligne, worth 20c, special Monday

10c Yard

Embroideries

1 lot Cambric Embroideries, worth from 7 1/2c to 12 1/2c, will be sold tomorrow at

5c Yard

1 lot all over Embroideries worth 50c, will be on bargain counter at

25c Yard

Laces

3,000 yards hand made Linen Laces, cheap at 10c for any of them

Monday 5c Yard

Handkerchiefs

300 Doz. Ladies' white embroidered Handkerchiefs, regular 25c and 35c values, will be yours tomorrow at

15c Each

Big lot H. S. and Embroidered Handkerchiefs worth 10c to go at

5c

Oil Paintings

We will sell tomorrow 100 genuine Oil Paintings, six inch Gilt on Oxidized frame at

98c Each

Toilet Articles

67 bottles Florida Water, sold everywhere at 50c, special Monday,

19c Bottle

31 bottles Bay Rum 3 1/2 size for

19c Bottle

Crab Apple Extract, 19c Oz.

Gents' Night Robes

200 Doz. Gents' Embroidered, Night Robes, 75c and \$1.00 grades

50c Each

Gents' Shirts

53 Doz. Gents' Unlaundered White Dress Shirts, pure linen bosoms and bands, reinforced front and back, worth 50c, at

29c Each



Notions

Good steel Scissors, worth 40c, at 10c pair.

Basting Cotton, 1c spool.

English Pins, 2 1/2c paper.

Hair Cutters, three sizes 5c.

Whale Bones, 5c bunch.

Cotton Elastic, 2 1/2c yard.

Whisk Brooms, 10c each.

Whale Bone Casing, 2c yard.

Art Department

We have just received a magnificent line of Art Linens, Stamped Pieces and Honiton patterns.

Spring ::1895::

We present to the people of Atlanta and surrounding country the grandest and most beautiful collection of Spring Goods it has ever been our pleasure to show. Rare and Choice Novelties in High-Class Dress Goods, Silks, Wash Fabrics, Millinery, Capes, Suits, Laces, Embroideries, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Shoes, Boys' Clothing.

HIGH & CO

Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Linens, Art Goods, Etc. A well-equipped Crockery and Housefurnishing Store. The most complete Carpet House in the south. Our purchasing facilities enable us to guarantee you a saving in price over any and all competition. Every item enumerated on this page is worthy of your consideration.

GRAND Millinery Opening March 25th, 26th, 27th.

FINE MILLINERY

GRAND MILLINERY

OPENING MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY

Wash Goods

In Wash Goods Department on main floor we will sell tomorrow:

5,000 yards figured Pique, worth 20c, at

12 1/2c Yard

3,500 yards figured Dimities, worth 19c, at

12 1/2c Yard

60 pieces imported French Figured Dimities, worth 35c, at

23c Yard

White Goods

1,000 yards white Pique Remnants, worth 25c, at

12 1/2c Yard

1,100 yards striped and checked Nainsook, worth 8c and 10c, at

5c Yard

Boys' Clothing

It seems incredible that we can sell you Boys' Clothing at about half what regular clothing dealers ask. A look will convince you.

300 boys' all wool Cheviot and Fancy Cassimere Suits, extra pants, worth not less than \$5.50, will be sold by us Monday 9 to 11 o'clock, at

\$3.00 a Suit

171 youths' all wool Suits, sizes 12 to 18 years, worth \$8.00 anywhere, Monday 3 to 5 o'clock, at

\$5.00 a Suit

SHOES

Ladies' Oxfords, patent tip, at 50c a pair.

Ladies' Strap Slippers, at 75c a pair.

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, at \$1 a pair.

Ladies' Dongola Oxfords, hand turned patent tip, at \$1.25 a pair.

Ladies' Tan Oxfords, hand turned, at \$1.25 a pair.

Ladies' low button Oxfords, pointed toe, patent tip, at \$2.

Ladies' bright Dongola Button Boots in narrow opera, common sense opera and square toe, \$1.50 a pair.

Ladies' bright Dongola Boots, Goodyear welt, perforated vamps, patent tip, at

\$2 a Pair

Ladies' Vici Kid Button Boots, hand-turn, opera and common sense heel, pointed toe, worth \$3.50, only

\$2.75 Pair

Ladies' Common Sense hand-sewed Button Boots, worth \$3.00, at

\$2.00 Pair

Men's Calf Bals, all style toe, worth \$3.00, at

\$2.00 Pair

Men's hand-sewed Calf Bals, all styles, worth \$5.00, at

\$3.00 Pair

Men's Tan Bals, hand-sewed, all the new shapes, worth \$5.00, at

\$3.00 Pair

Men's hand-sewed Kangaroo Bals, cap toe, worth \$5.00, at

\$3.00 Pair

Muslin Underwear

At \$1.00, Worth \$2.00—One lot ladies' Muslin Skirts, beautifully trimmed, with wide embroidered flounce.

At 75c, Worth \$1.25—One lot ladies' Cambric Chemises; nicely made and handsomely trimmed.

At 50c, Worth \$1.00—One lot ladies' Muslin Drawers, well made, good quality, trimmed and tucked.

LADIES'

Capes, Suits, Skirts, Waists and Wrappers.

Ladies' Black Velvet Capes, trimmed with lace, jet and ribbon, beautifully lined and finished, worth \$22.50, at

\$13.50

Ladies' perforated Cloth Capes, all colors, with and without lining, from

\$6.50 to \$18.00

One lot of Berlin made imported Capes, black and tan, braided, worth \$7.50, Monday

\$4 Each

Ladies' Black Crepon Capes, silk lined, handsomely trimmed with chiffon, worth \$30.00, now

\$22.50 Each

Ladies' Black Moire Silk Capes, worth \$17.50, at

\$12.50 Each

One lot ladies' Navy and Black Silk Waists, very full sleeves, worth \$6.00, at

\$3.50 Each

One lot ladies' fine Wash Silk Waists, blouse fronts, fancy yoke shaped and full backs, large sleeves, worth \$4.50, at

\$2.75 Each

One lot ladies' Silk Waists, fancy silks, new styles, worth \$8.00, at

\$5.00 Each

MONDAY, 11 to 1, 300 dozen ladies' Embroidered and Hemstitched Handkerchiefs worth 15c, at

6 1/2c EACH

One lot Imported Fancy Silk Waists, beautiful designs and shades

\$8.50 to \$17.50

Ladies' handsome Black Silk and Silk Crepon Skirts, beautiful shapes, lined with hair cloth and feather bone,

\$22.50 to \$35.00

Ladies' fine Mohair Skirts, lined with hair cloth and percale, at

\$17.50

Ladies' fine all wool Black and Navy Serge Skirts, worth \$9.00, Monday

\$6.00

One lot ladies' Black and Navy Serge Skirts, Monday 9 to 11 o'clock, at

\$1.50

200 ladies' Indigo Blue Wrappers, worth \$1.25, Monday only at

69c

Crockery DEPARTMENT

BASEMENT.

Extra Specials for Monday.

From 10 to 11 o'clock a. m. will place on sale thirty 102 piece Dinner Sets, good value for \$15, for one hour only take them along at \$8.50 per set. Your choice of two decorations.

From 11 to 12 o'clock a. m. 60 dozen Trilby Vases, the 25c kind. Again they go at only 15c each, for only one hour.

Also from 11 to 12 o'clock a. m. we will sell you for one hour only, 30 dozen Trilby Vases, the 35c kind, 12 inches tall, for only 25c each. Only two to a customer.

From 2 to 3 o'clock p. m. 60 dozen China Cups and Saucers, decorated and Gold Band. Our regular \$1.50 goods. Only one dozen to anyone, at the low price of 75c per dozen, or 40c per set of 6 cups and 6 saucers. None to Dealers.

The greatest one hour bargain you ever saw put on anyone's counter we will put on sale from 4 to 5 o'clock p. m. Read carefully. 100 dozen Salts and Peppers, all colors. Sold by every one everywhere at 10c each, for this hour only, 5c each, and only 6 to a customer.

Carpets! Carpets!

Our Carpet Department is full of bargains for this week. Some great values in odd lengths in all grades Carpets, Curtains etc.

19 pieces Moquette Carpets made and laid at 90c a yard.

22 pieces Body Brussels Carpets made and laid, only 85c a yard.

100 rolls Tapestry Brussels Carpets all the new styles and coloring at 50c, 60c and 75c a yard made and laid.

Two ply Ingrain Carpets at 25c, 35c, 45c, and 50c a yard made and laid.

100 rolls Matting worth \$10.00 a roll; for Monday only at \$6.00 a roll.

50 rolls Japanese figured Matting only 20c a yard laid.

75 best quality Smyrna Rugs, the regular \$4.00 kind, for two days only, \$2.50 each.

50 pairs Chenille Portieres with dado top and bottom at \$3.00 a pair.

300 pairs of all style Lace Curtains from the cheapest to the finest to be closed out at a big sacrifice.

MONDAY, 3 to 5, 100 dozen Boys' "Flothers' Friend" Shirt Waists at

25c EACH

MONDAY, 9 to 11, 400 dozen ladies' and gents' black and silk plated Hose and Half Hose, worth 75c, at

33 1/2c PAIR.

COLORED Dress Goods

For variety in styles, for tone and elegance of designs and for downright good values, our colored Dress Goods Department for Spring, 1895, eclipses all former efforts. We ask an inspection.

More than 300 of NOVELTY Pattern and no duplicates to be had anywhere. All the swellest of styles from Paris and Berlin. Your fancy can be gratified—\$15.00 to \$75.00 a pattern.

10 pieces, 42-inch colored Crepon, very stylish and pretty, worth \$1.35.

37 pieces, 46-inch check Fancies, all wool, beautiful combination of shadings, worth \$1.25.

9 pieces, 40-inch silk and wool Brocaded Fancies, German production, cheap at \$1.50.

11 pieces, two-toned Crepons, all wool, 40 inches wide, worth \$1.00.

61 pieces all wool Novelty Checks, Diagonals and Brocaded Fancies, a most elegant fabric for a little money, 50c yard.

29 pieces 38-inch Cheviots and brocades; should be sold for 60c.

37 pieces 40-inch brocaded Goods; very neat for an inexpensive dress.

56 pieces French Challies, new and choice patterns, 50c price on this style was 59c y'd.

71 pieces half-wool Fancy Dress Goods; worth 25c.

SILKS - SILKS

A Magnificent Line. All the new effects in all the most stylish weaves. Our stock is complete—our prices are correct.

FOR MONDAY WE OFFER:

110 pieces check Wash Silks, Taffeta effects; a royal bargain it will be, as they are worth 50c.

25 pcs. black-ground Taffetas, with colored figures and stripes, just for one day at 69c; they go back to \$1.00 on Tuesday.

33 pieces colored striped Plisse Silks; very pretty for waists, or for evening dresses.

A lot of black Brocaded Satins, Moire Antique, Gros Grain, Satin D'Lyons, Pekin stripe, Duchesse, etc.; all worth not less than \$1.69. A Monday leader they are at \$1 a yard.

63 pieces Cheney's figured China Silks, the 75c kind in other stores; our price for Monday, 47c yard.

MONDAY, 1 to 3, 190 dozen H. S. Huck and Tied-Fringe Damask Towels, worth 22 1/2 and 25c, at

15c EACH

Special Attention Paid to Out-of-town Customers. WRITE FOR SAMPLES. FREE.

Special Attention Paid to Out-of-town Customers. WRITE FOR SAMPLES. FREE.

WILL PAY INTEREST

The Depositories Have Come to the Governor's Way of Thinking.

TWO PER CENT ON DAILY BALANCES

Is the Rate Agreed Upon—What It Will Mean to the State.

THE GEORGIA RAILROAD BANK RETIRES

And Is No Longer a Depository—The Bank of Covington Is Out, Also—The Action of the Governor Causes Some Talk.

Two per cent per annum will hereafter be paid by the state depositories upon the money of the state left in their hands. Governor Atkinson yesterday announced the successful completion of his negotiations with the different banks and the result means a good deal of money to the state.

All of the depositories but two have signed the contract for the payment of interest. The Georgia Railroad Bank of Augusta, one of the banks which has had a large balance of the state's money in its hands, is one of these; the Bank of Covington is the other. This latter bank has never handled much of the state's money. The Covington bank has not, yet, formally resigned, but the Georgia Railroad bank has, and the money that it had is now in the Central treasury. This was \$36,477.

The governor has been working on this interest matter for some time. While the law instructing the governor to secure interest, if possible, from the depositories has been on the statute books for a long time, not until now has any effort on this line been made, or if made, it has not been successful. When the idea of paying interest was first suggested to the depositories, there were rumors of vigorous kick. A meeting of the bankers was held, however, at the Aragon and if there was a kick it was not apparent. A committee was appointed to confer with the governor. To these gentlemen he gave his views, and they seem to have concluded that he was right, for they reported to their fellow bankers in favor of the payment of the interest suggested by the governor.

It is said that no other state except Missouri gets interest on its deposits, and Missouri, by letting its money out to the highest bidder, receives 1 1/2 per cent on daily balances. So Governor Atkinson's trade seems to be an excellent one.

It will mean between \$3,000 and \$10,000 per annum to the state—a clear pick-up of that amount. Owing to the quarterly payment of teachers, this amount is not as large as it would otherwise be.

There was talk yesterday that some of the banks had signed the contract under protest and that there had been threats from stockholders and officers of the banks of "getting even" with the governor. The idea being that they would fight him politically as they were not at all pleased with being compelled to pay this interest. There is, however, probably nothing in that rumor. Governor Atkinson himself regards it in the light of an idle and groundless rumor—nothing else.

"I cannot believe," said he, when the matter was broached to him, "that any of the bankers are responsible for that sort of talk. Naturally, they are looking after their own interests, and would be glad if they could get out of paying this interest, but they realize it is just, I am simply working for the interests of the state, and I don't believe any of them blame me for doing my duty. I don't doubt," he smiled, "I will be perfectly willing to let the people say or not—I have done the right thing or whether."

Will Be Arbitrated.
A conference of attorneys representing the state, with Receiver Comer and At-

ney Cunningham, representing the Central railroad, was held yesterday and its result will be the arbitration of the controversy over the Western and Atlantic's right of way which, it is claimed, the Central is using.

Speaker W. A. Little, represented the state.

The place of property over which there is controversy is that upon which the tracks of the Central are laid between Forsyth and Pryor streets. It is estimated that the property involved is worth \$150,000 or more.

The determination to arbitrate means that the controversy will be kept out of the courts. In view of the probability of such action as this, the last legislature adopted a resolution authorizing it.

Before a Special Master.

Hon. B. H. Hill, as special master in the case of the Central Trust Company against the East Tennessee, Virginia and Georgia Railway Company, was engaged yesterday in an important hearing. This was upon the claim made that certain judgments against the old East Tennessee company should be given priority over the mortgage of the Central Trust Company. The hearing occurred in the state library, and the attorneys engaged were Messrs. Dessau & Bartlett, of Macon; John L. Hardman, of Macon; W. R. Hammond, P. L. Mynatt, and P. F. Smith, of Atlanta; and E. J. Reagan, of McDonough—these representing the claimants; and Colonel W. A. Henderson, of Knoxville; Hill & Harris, of Macon, and Dorsey, Brewster & Howell, of Atlanta, representing the Trust company. The special master will render a decision in the case some time next week.

CAN'T DO WITHOUT IT.

The Boys Think They Cannot Get Along Without a Paper.

Athens, Ga., March 23.—(Special.)—It is pretty definitely settled now that college journalism at the university of Georgia, which was greatly unsettled by the suspension of The Red and Black, will now regain its equilibrium with the reappearance of that sheet.

The excitement in college circles over the action of the faculty in requiring the resignation of Messrs. Keen and Fleming for certain articles published in the paper, has about died out, and the boys realize that they cannot well get along without the college paper.

This is especially the case now since the opening of the athletic season, the progress of the baseball championship contest and the near approach of the annual field day of the university.

The paper will probably appear next week as the organ of the athletic association, and will be made a bright and newsy sheet for the remaining part of the year. Dr. Charles H. Harte, who is secretary of the association of southern colleges in regard to uplifting athletics, is receiving every encouragement from the different colleges on the question of ruling out professionalism in all the contests in athletic sports.

T. R. R. Cobb Reading Circles.

One of the most interesting features of the exercises at Lucy Cobb institute is in the literary work being done by the young ladies. They have organized themselves into four reading clubs known as the "T. R. R. Cobb Reading Circle," named in honor of the illustrious man who founded Lucy Cobb institute in 1858.

The seniors are under the instruction of Miss M. A. Juncos, the juniors with Miss Rosa Woodbury; the sophomores with Miss E. J. Watt, and the freshmen under the guidance of Miss M. L. Rutherford. Miss Rutherford says that never in the history of the institute has better literary study been conducted by the young ladies than in these reading circles every Monday afternoon.

Miss Rutherford was delighted over the fact that the board of directors of the College of Southern Education in 1894 had assigned November 25th as Lucy Cobb day. In addition to having an elaborate and interesting exhibit the institute will strive to make that day one of great pleasure by means of a reunion of its graduates in Atlanta at that time.

Invited to Madison.
Last year Hon. H. H. Carlton, of this city, was the memorial orator in Atlanta on the occasion of the unveiling of the handsome monument erected to the Confederate dead in Oakland cemetery. He is now in receipt of an invitation from the Ladies Memorial Association of Madison, Ga., asking him to deliver the memorial address in that city April 26th. Dr. Carlton, being very fond of the people of Madison and of Morgan county, will accept the invitation if he can see his way clear to do so.

An Important Meeting.

The Commercial Club of Athens has called a meeting of all of its committees for next Wednesday afternoon at 4 o'clock. At that time several movements of vast importance to Athens will be discussed and later on a meeting of the entire club membership will be called to take active steps on what ever line may be suggested. Those movements affecting the commercial interests of Athens will receive the energetic aid of the club, which is now in a most prosperous condition.

Newby Notes.

President S. D. Bradwell, of the state normal school, has returned home from Atlanta. He was accompanied by his son-in-law, Assistant State School Commissioner E. J. Newby.

Mrs. W. J. Baldwin, of Savannah, is the guest of Mrs. W. E. Bobbs.

Sheriff W. Wier, who has been quite sick for some time, is out on the streets again.

Judge N. L. Hutchins and Solicitor General R. B. Russell, passed through the city today, having finished their work at Banks superior court.

Editors of The Black and White were elected this afternoon as follows: Henry Johnson, of Eatonton, editor-in-chief; Shirley Brooks, of Atlanta, business manager; E. C. Ryals, of Savannah, I. J. Hoffman, of Albany, associate editors.

The Athletic Association elected Lindsey vice president, Howard Hunsley track athlete. Two baseball games have been arranged between the two teams played at Atlanta, Friday 18th, and the other in Athens, May 20th.

MOONSHINERS NEXT WEEK.

Judge Newman Will Continue the Trial of That Class of Cases.

Yesterday's session of the United States court was devoted to civil business, the present moonshine calendar being suspended until tomorrow.

A large number of moonshine cases have been disposed of during the session of the court, and there yet remains a large number to be tried.

All of this week's session of the district court will be devoted to the trial of cases of that kind, with the exception of Thursday, which day has been set aside for an important civil case.

The Henry Worley murder case will be brought up for trial tomorrow week, and everything is being placed in readiness for it. The Worley and other whitecapping cases will be sensational, and during their trial a large number of Murray and adjoining county witnesses will be in attendance.

HAUNTED.

I stood upon the brink of a clear, sunlit stream.

I heard the tuneful melody—saw the laughing gleam

Of fluent waters and their silver spray: But far beneath the purring of its pebbly bed

Methought I saw her eyes—sweet eyes, dear eyes—that led

My soul from night to everlasting day. I watched the silent setting of the golden sun;

Behold the glorious strife of colors melt in one As fiery sapphires lit the skies above: But gleaming far beyond the sunset's radiant hue,

I saw her eyes—sweet eyes, dear eyes, so true— That taught my heart to know of life and love.

—ALFRED COLQUHITT NEWELL.

MME. YALE'S SYSTEM

Confidence in

MME. YALE'S SYSTEM

to Health and Beauty

A Power!

DETROIT TRIBUNE, February 6, 1894.—This was Mme. Yale, who, in spite of her acknowledged 41 years, stood there like a young goddess in all her "Golden-Haired Beauty," a living tribute to the value of her own discoveries.

SAN FRANCISCO EXAMINER, January 15, 1895.—If she is not the most beautiful woman on earth, she is at least as beautiful as the law allows. She is chic—as chic as the most daring picture ever painted in dear old Paris.

SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE, January 15, 1895.—Mme. Yale is another Recamier, having wit and agreeable qualities of mind as well as physical splendor. Ninon de l'Enclos was not more gifted than this radiant exponent of the art of beauty and physical culture.

SAN FRANCISCO REPORT, January 14, 1895.—Rah, Rah, Rah, Yale! Thousands were turned away from Mme. M. Yale's Beauty Talk this afternoon. She is as beautiful as Dame Runtor has said.

SAN FRANCISCO CALL, January 15, 1895.—It seemed as if every woman in San Francisco tried to get into Baldwin's Theater yesterday afternoon to hear Mme. Yale lecture on "Beauty and Physical Culture."

SAN FRANCISCO POST, January 25, 1895.—The many ladies, and there were crowds of them, who went to the Baldwin theatre yesterday to hear and see the most beautiful woman in the world, were not disappointed. Judging from the applause that greeted the modern Helen's appearance, it was evident she fulfilled their expectations.

It Takes a Woman to Know a Woman and What She Requires.

Beautiful Hair

May be possessed by every woman in America. No matter if it is now thin, or gray, or unhealthy, falling out, or full of dandruff. It can be completely restored to health and color without the use of dye. Hair dyes should be shunned. They are sticky, messy mixtures, which invariably leave the hair in worse condition than before they were used.

Yale's

Hair Tonic.

Is the discovery of Mme. Yale, the celebrated woman chemist. It is the only preparation in the world that will positively restore to gray hair the color of youth. It is not a dye. It is as pure and clear and white as crystal. It restores color and vitality to the hair, makes it healthy, heavy and glossy. It stops the falling out, and will even induce the growth of hair on bald heads. It works in a perfectly natural way on the roots and glands of the hair. It fertilizes them, makes them active and restores their natural vigor.

Yale's Hair Tonic is fully guaranteed by druggists everywhere. It is made only by MME. M. YALE, Health and Beauty Specialist, 146 State street, Chicago. Beauty Guide for 10 cents in stamps.

Beauty's Toilet Table

Should always be supplied with the auxiliaries which enhance and preserve it. The preservation of her beauty is every woman's first duty. Her happiness may depend on it, and in her happiness is involved the happiness of others. A beautiful woman is the most charming and delightful of all beautiful things. The first and most important feature of a beauty is her complexion. That tells the story of cleanliness and health and careful attention. A little artificial aid is necessary if the complexion be kept fine. Wind and dust and sun and hot rooms play havoc with the skin. Nature cannot wholly overcome their effects without help.

Yale's [ALMOND BLOSSOM] Cream

Is a perfect supplement to nature. It cleanses and soothes the skin. It cools, soothes and smooths it. Takes out the inflammation of chapping and quickly heals burns, fever blisters and abrasions of all sorts. A single application will make the skin soft and smooth. It has the sweet, clean, pungent odor of almond blossoms, and is the pleasantest, as well as the most effective preparation of its kind. There are plenty of compounds made for the same purpose, but no other is as good as the original.

The price is \$1. Don't take a substitute. If your druggist hasn't it, write to me. MME. M. YALE, Health and Beauty Specialist, 146 State street, Chicago. Beauty Guide for 10 cents in stamps.

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Yale's

Hair Tonic.

Crying for Nourishment.

When roughness comes to the skin and wrinkles appear, it is a sure sign that the skin is starving. The glands, which naturally would supply nourishment and fat, have become inactive. They have dried up, and nature needs some assistance. The skin is sick. As the glands dry and shrink the face loses plumpness and the flesh fails to fill the skin. It falls into little folds, and these are called wrinkles.

Yale's Skin Food

Is designed to supply scientifically just the substances which nature gives when the skin is healthy. It actually feeds the skin. It fills out the wrinkles and makes the face and neck and hands plump and youthful looking. It removes all roughness. When it is used the skin becomes smooth and transparent with the soft, bewitching, velvety glow of perfect health and sweetness. The constituent parts of this wonderful preparation are known only to Mme. M. Yale. It cannot be analyzed and imitations always fail. Beware of them. Insist on having what you ask for.

Druggists sell Yale Skin Food for \$1.50, or it can be had by mail from MME. M. YALE, Health and Beauty Specialist, 146 State street, Chicago. Beauty Guide for 10 cents in stamps.

Yale's Beauty Soap

All Druggists Sell It.

A Freckled Venus

Would never have been the subject of sculpture, song and story. The freckles would have spoiled her beauty. These exasperating brown specks cannot be hidden. The only way to treat them is to get rid of them entirely.

The more delicate and beautiful the skin the more it is likely to freckle. Freckles are not a serious matter, but they are exasperating. There is no need of having them. Mme. Yale's wonderful

La Freckla

Is a death warrant to freckles. It is absolutely infallible. Mme. Yale spent much time and money and study in its perfection, and she guarantees every bottle of it. It will remove freckles, tan and sunburn, no matter how bad they are. No matter how long your skin has been freckled, no matter how much you have tried to cure it with other preparations, La Freckla will make it perfectly clear, white and beautiful.

If your druggist will not supply you, write to me. The price is \$1. MME. M. YALE, Health and Beauty Specialist, 146 State street, Chicago. Beauty Guide for 10 cents in stamps.

Yale's Beauty Soap

All Druggists Sell It.

Yale's

Hair Tonic.

Is the discovery of Mme. Yale, the celebrated woman chemist. It is the only preparation in the world that will positively restore to gray hair the color of youth. It is not a dye. It is as pure and clear and white as crystal. It restores color and vitality to the hair, makes it healthy, heavy and glossy. It stops the falling out, and will even induce the growth of hair on bald heads. It works in a perfectly natural way on the roots and glands of the hair. It fertilizes them, makes them active and restores their natural vigor.

Yale's Hair Tonic is fully guaranteed by druggists everywhere. It is made only by MME. M. YALE, Health and Beauty Specialist, 146 State street, Chicago. Beauty Guide for 10 cents in stamps.

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Yale's

Hair Tonic.

YALE'S PRICE LIST.

Mme. Yale's Hair Tonic

Turns the hair back to its own natural color without dye. The first and best remedy in the history of chemistry known to do this. Stops hair falling a 24 hours or one week; creates a new hair growth; cures dandruff and all scalp troubles. Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5. Wholesale price, \$1 per dozen.

Mme. Yale's Complexion Bleach
Is a natural beautifier. Removes all skin blemishes and gives a perfect complexion of natural beauty. The arrows of time are never sped from a dead, repulsive skin. Who ever had the impulse to use this wonderful skin bleach, look at Mme. Yale's Complexion Bleach sells for \$1 per bottle, or 2 for \$5.

Mme. Yale's Skin Food
Removes wrinkles and traces of age. It makes the face and skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Keeps the skin as soft and smooth as a baby's. Price \$1.50 and \$2—two sizes.

Mme. Yale's La Freckla and Freckles
Wonderful La Freckla is known to be the only sure cure for freckles. It runs three days to one week after its first application every freckle will disappear and the complexion become as clear as crystal. Price \$1 per bottle.

Mme. Yale's Almond Blossom Cream
Refines coarse pores, keeps the skin smooth and lovely. Price \$1.

Mme. Yale's Bust Food
Guaranteed to develop a beautiful bust and neck; gives firmness to the flesh and creates a natural condition of plumpness. Price \$1.50 and \$2.

Mme. Yale's Fruitars.
Wonderful cure for all kinds of facial weakness. Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5. Wholesale price, \$1 per dozen.

Mme. Yale's Lotion and Ointment
Pimples, Black Heads and Skin Diseases cured with Mme. Yale's Special Lotion. No. 1 and Special Ointment No. 2. Guaranteed. Price \$1 each.

Mme. Yale's Mole and Wart Extractor
Removes and destroys forever moles and warts. Price \$1.

Mme. Yale's Elixir of Beauty
Cultivates natural rosy cheeks, a wonderful skin tonic. Price \$1 per bottle.

Mme. Yale's Blood Tonic
Purifies the blood, acts on the liver, kidneys and builds up the system. Price \$1 per bottle, 6 for \$5.

Mme. Yale's Eyelash and Eyebrow Grower
Makes the lashes grow thick and long, the eyebrows luxuriant and shapely, strengthens and beautifies the eyes. Price \$1 per bottle.

Mme. Yale's Hand Whitener
Makes the hands soft, lily white and beautiful in every way. Price \$1.

Mme. Yale's "Great Scott"
A wonderful remedy for removing and destroying the growth of superfluous hair. Takes but five minutes to use; does not hurt, irritate, or even make the skin red. Removes every trace in one application. Price \$1.

Mme. Yale's Complexion Powder
The only perfectly pure face powder. Three tins. Price 50 cents a box.

Mme. Yale's Beauty Soap
The only safe soap—2,000,000 cakes sold the past year—25 cents a cake. MME. M. YALE'S TEMPLE OF BEAUTY, 146 State St., Chicago.

Yale's

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CHICAGO HERALD, January, 16, 1894.—Un
pected muscles appeared and disappeared. The
spectators held their breath, lost in admiration.

BOSTON HERALD, March 1, 1894.—She has the
face of a young girl with a blonde complexion,
light, curling hair, a beautiful figure and a neck as
fair as a baby's.

MEMPHIS APPEAL-AVALANCHE, March 16,
1894.—There was a bright sparkle in her eyes, and
her comely, golden head bowed in graceful ack
nowledgement of the applause with which she was
received. It was admitted by all who had this op
portunity to admire her perfect figure that she was
faultless.

CLEVELAND PLAIN DEALER, February, 27,
1894

THEY WANT WIVES.

Pamunkey Indians Are Sending Among the Cherokees for Brides.

THE INDIAN TRIBE IS DYING OUT

Unless the Blood is Mixed with Some Other Strain, These Odd People Will Entirely Disappear.

Washington, March 22.—A modern instance of an entire nation or people in search of eligible wives and husbands by the wholesale is just now furnished by the Pamunkey Indians of Virginia, and are indeed literally the "first families" of the Old Dominion, being direct descendants of the true aborigines. So blue and exclusive in fact, is the Pamunkey blood, so unmixed through centuries with any other strain, that the tribe is dying out and experiencing the urgent need of a matrimonial alliance with some outside stock to preserve the race. The detrimental effects of continued intermarriage between members of the tribe have become apparent to them, but instead of as they scorn a union with their white as well as their negro neighbors, they are in a dilemma as to what steps they should take to rescue themselves from extinction. It is a case like that of the primitive Romans and the Sabines, but thus far no Sabine women have been lured among them and these circumstances the head men of the Pamunkey tribe have opened negotiations with the eastern band of Cherokees in the adjacent states of North Carolina, Tennessee, Georgia and Alabama to procure brides for their unmarried sons and husbands for their unmarried daughters. The male Pamunkeys understand the eastern Cherokees women to be exceptionally pretty, modest and sensible, and the female Pamunkeys regard the eastern Cherokees

of Virginia, and almost wholly unknown elsewhere. Naturally the Pamunkeys are proud of their lineage and of the prominent place once occupied by their ancestors in history and literature. Opechancanough, the successor of King Powhatan, and the leader in the great massacre of whites in 1622, is their hero. Next to him they revere the memory of Powhatan and his ill-starred daughter, Pocahontas, who as a little girl saved the life of Captain John Smith in 1607, and as a grown woman married John Rolfe, the English planter, in 1632. They maintain among themselves a curious kind of savage aristocracy and assume superiority over their surrounding Virginia neighbors, even as their old Pamunkey forbears considered themselves the leading factor among all the Powhatan tribes. If put to the test they might perhaps reluctantly acknowledge the best whites as their social equals, but they count the blacks as infinitely beneath them in the social scale.

This precious tribe live in a queer settlement called "Indian Town," over in King William county, Virginia, twenty-one miles due east of Richmond, and one mile east of the historic "White House," where George Washington was married to the beautiful widow Custis. Their reservation, comprising 800 acres, ceded to the tribe by the ancient colonial assembly of Virginia, is an oddly formed neck of land almost entirely surrounded by one of the serpentine curves of the Pamunkey river, not far from its debouchment into York river. The place is connected with the mainland by a single narrow strip of sand and the isolation and protection afforded by this peculiar situation have no doubt saved these Indians from extermination. About one-third of the reservation is good farming land and the remainder consists of woods and low swamps, well stocked with deer, raccoon, otter, muskrat, mink, redbirds, wild geese, ducks and turkeys.

There are now ninety Pamunkey Indians actually present on the reservation proper and thirty-five more residing on another small reservation twelve miles northward, on the Mattaponi river, besides twenty others employed in service as boatmen on the Pamunkey river, making a total of 145 Pamunkeys now living. In appearance they are distinguished by the usual copper-colored skin, high cheekbones,

a creditable structure. The church receives the hearty support of the whole tribe. The Pamunkeys wear ordinary citizens' dress, but affect an excessive use of gaudy colors. All talk of the tribe is a vestige of their old tribal language is to be noticed among them. Following closely the habits and instincts of their fore-



"A CHEROKEE ROSE."

fathers, they spend their time largely in hunting and fishing, using dug-out canoes of their own making in their aquatic sports. They also do a little farming to supply their own tables and make a little for the market. Still they cherish an inherent dislike for manual labor, and frequently hire negroes in the neighborhood to come and work their fields. Their stock, which includes horses, cattle, sheep and hogs are raised. A general merchandise store is conducted on the reservation by a joint stock company composed of members of the tribe. Their fish, game, furs and surplus farm products find a ready market in Richmond and Baltimore.

The reservation belongs to the tribe as a whole, and there is no individual ownership of land. The houses are individual property, however, and can be bought and sold at pleasure. The land is allotted to families from time to time, and in the death of occupants the tribe has the right to re-allocate. The tribe is not taxed by the state, but pays an annual tribute by presenting, through their chief, a certain number of deer skins to the state. The tribal government is conducted by an elected chief and council of four, who administer a code of laws framed by the Indians themselves. C. S. Brady is the present chief and J. T. Dennis, W. G. Sweet, R. L. L. Sampson and Terrill Brady constitute the council, with W. W. Brady as town clerk and James H. Johnson, W. Neal and Dr. B. Richards as trustees. The chief and the council are the judges and jury of all who break the laws and settle all disputes between the members of the tribe. They have no such thing as corporal punishment under their laws, either by chastisement or imprisonment. Here are some specimen tribal laws, made and approved February 18, 1894, and transcribed from the official record verbatim et literatim:

"1. No Member of the Pamunkey Indian Tribe shall intermarry with any Native except White or Indian under Penalty of forfeiting their rights in Town."
"2. No non-resident shall be allowed to be hired or sheltered more than 3 months, and if any person are known to hire or shelter any such persons shall pay 50 c. per day for every day over the above mentioned time. Amendment: Should a such person or persons be quiet and agreeable they may be hired 90 or 60 day under good behavior."

"3. Any person slandering another without sufficient evidence shall be fined in the 1st offence \$5 and in the 2nd \$10 and they are to be removed from the place by the Trustees chief and council men."
"4. Any party or person found guilty of stealing any thing belonging to any one less they shall pay the party for the amount that is stolen from them and also shall be fined from \$10 to \$25 and they are to be removed from the place."
"5. Be it known that no person be allowed to swear on the high way of Indian Town and if they are to be fined from \$10 to \$20. Amendment: 1st offence \$10 2nd \$20 3rd \$30."

"6. Be it known that any person or persons seen or known to be fighting upon the highways or elsewhere of Indian Town the one found guilty of first breaking the peace shall be fined not less than \$5, nor more than \$25."
"7. Any person that becomes rude and corrupt in the use of the law shall be removed by the Trustees, chief and council men."
"8. Eastern Cherokees, toward whom the Pamunkeys are now turning longing eyes, are a vigorous, thriving people, occupying territory of their own in the southwestern portion of North Carolina, and contiguous portions of Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee, numbering 2,800 souls. There are 2,000 of them in North Carolina, 800 in Georgia, 215 in Tennessee and 100 in Alabama. All are self-supporting citizens, moral, law-abiding, industrious, comfortably fixed, and wear citizens' clothing."

braves as handsome, loyal and industrious, calculated to make good husbands. Correspondence was begun about a year ago with the chief of the Eastern Cherokees as the subject of repeated conferences on the subject between representatives of the Pamunkeys and Commissioners of Indian Affairs in Washington, and inducements were presented to the Pamunkey Cherokees in North Carolina to send on a select contingent of eligible girls and youths. This week three emissaries of the Pamunkey tribe departed for North Carolina to visit Principal Chief Nimrod J. Smith and other head men of the Eastern Cherokees in person at Bird Town, Wolf Town, Socco and Big Cove, and bring the negotiations to a favorable conclusion. Whether the hardy Cherokee mountaineers will consent to ally themselves with the Pamunkey dwellers at Elsewhere without too flattering inducements is doubtful, but the Pamunkeys themselves are confident of success and hope for a speedy infusion of new blood into their tribe.

This plight of the Pamunkeys and the peculiar conditions that give rise to it are the more noteworthy from the fact that the members of the tribe are the direct descendants of the old Powhatans of the days of Captain John Smith and Pocahontas, dwelling on a part of their original hunting grounds, and representing all that is left of the once powerful aboriginal confederacy which gave the early Virginia colonists so

straight, coarse hair and dark eyes. They are not particularly strong or robust, and their average longevity is somewhat lower than that of their white and colored neighbors. There are few members of the tribe who are not closely related by consanguinity to every other person on the reservation, and this fact accounts for their waning vitality, to some extent. Most of the adults can read and write and are reasonably well-informed. They are temperate, moral and peaceable. In feeling toward them and their neighbors is almost unknown. Their homes are comfortable and well kept. Most of the houses are weatherboarded, and as a rule are a story and a half high, embracing from two to four rooms. Their church building, where Baptist services are held every Sabbath, is



AN ATTRACTIVE WOMAN

IF a woman is not attractive, there is something wrong. Any woman can be attractive if she will make the effort. It isn't altogether a question of beauty. It is largely a matter of health. The blood and glow of health go far toward bringing beauty. A clear skin, bright eyes, red lips and the vivacity which bodily good feeling brings, will make even a homely woman handsome.

The satisfaction of attracting the attention of men is no more to most women than the gratification afforded by feeling equal to other women. Leaving out all considerations of comfort and looking only at the matter on the side of beauty, a woman's health should be the object of greatest care and thought.

Half of the women one meets are semi-invalids. Carelessness and ignorance and neglect have made it so. Failure to heed the warnings of outraged nature—failure to give the help needed by the most delicate and sensitive organs—little trouble ignored until they have become dominant—disease allowed every chance to spread and gain a settled seat—these things bring about the sunken, circled eyes, the hollow cheeks, the pale and sallow skin, the flabby, strengthless flesh, which characterize the appearance of a woman who suffers from "female weakness." There is no reason, save that of carelessness, why the human female should not be as strongly healthy as the human male. There is no reason in nature for it—there is no excuse in the world for "female weakness." If proper care be taken, its existence can be stopped. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has cured thousands of suffering women. It is a perfected specific for the troubles peculiar to them. It eradicates the disease, stops the dragging, life-sapping drain, and in a perfectly rational, natural way, builds up the wasted strength. It will bring buoyant health. It will put roses into anemic faces—solid flesh in sunken places—give animation and "local treatment" so much dreaded by modestly sensitive women. For thirty years, it has been successfully prescribed by Dr. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y.

The above brief talk on Woman's peculiar ailments is continued in a treatise of 165 pages, containing scores of testimonials and reproduced photographs with names and addresses of those cured. Ten cents per copy will bring this book sealed in plain envelope, or, better still, the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, Medical Doctor, and several hundred pages besides, will be mailed FREE to any one sending 25 cents in cash or 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. J. C. Felt, 100 pages and 30 illustrations. Over 60,000 copies in cloth covers at regular price of \$1.00. Address with stamps and this Coupon for either book, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 605 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

COUPON.

TELLING THE EXACT TRUTH.

WHAT RENDER IT A DIFFICULT TASK IN NEWSPAPER COLUMNS.

Although the Copeland Offices Are Thronged with People, If the Exact Truth Should Be Clearly Set Forth, No Building Could Be Constructed Large Enough to Accommodate the Crowds.

If any one could tell in the newspapers the exact, unqualified truth regarding the work Drs. Copeland and Howald are doing, no block the city would be large enough to accommodate the crowds who would flock to them.



The Nose.

Stopped up?
Scars form?
Dry?
Watery discharge?
Mucus discharge?
Watery or forward?
Discharge offensive?
Sense of smell impaired?
Blind easily?
Nose ever injured by blows?

The Ears.

Noises in the ears?
Any buzzing sounds?
Any ringing?
Do they itch?
Discharge?
Hearing impaired?

The Chest.

Any pains or soreness?
In what part?
Sharp or aching pains?
Are they constant?
Any tightness of lungs?
Difficult breathing?
Any asthma?
Wheezing in chest?
Shortness of breath?
Cough up mucus?
Of what color?
Cough nights?
What annoying?
Sleep well?
Night sweats?
Any hemorrhage of lungs?
Swelling of limbs?
Ever any consumption in family?

The Throat.

Is it clear?
Dry and parched?
Inflamed?
Tickling sensation?
Swollen?
Next to ulcers?
Hacking cough?
Mucus drop into the throat?
Can you hawk it?
Choke when lying down?
Voice hoarse and husky?

The Stomach.

Appetite good?
Any distress after meals?
Any pains?
Sharp or dull?
Any bloating or belching?
Belch up food or gas?
Any heartburn?
Bourne?
Vomiting of food?
Frequent nausea?
Bile offensive?
Tongue coated?
Thirsty and thirsty?
Palpitation of heart?
Bad taste in mouth?
What?

The Kidneys.

Pains in back?
Sharp or aching?
Back weak?
Urinate often?
Burn in urinating?
Color?
Are you feverish?
Skin harsh?
Eyes lids puffed?
Hands and feet swell?

Copeland system of treatment, while least expensive, is the most efficient known. Patients living at a distance treated as successfully as here in Atlanta. Send for a symptom blank. TREATISE ON CATARRH AND KINDRED DISEASES FREE.

Drs. Copeland & Howald.

Rooms 315 and 316 Kiser Building,
Cor. Pryor and Hunter Streets.
Office Hours—9 a. m. to 6 p. m.—Sundays—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.

The only aid they receive from the United States government is for their schools. The mass of them from abroad, equal in number, and inasmuch as a considerable portion of each are still unmarried, albeit of marriageable age, the fullness of the judgment of the Pamunkeys, all the needful requirements for the desired inter-tribal matrimonial alliance. The Pamunkeys are particularly desirous of wives from among the Eastern Cherokee maidens, and at the same time the female Pamunkeys are less demonstrative in their outward manifestations, are likewise anxious to secure eligible husbands from the same tribe, so that if a good judgment be made, the Pamunkeys in North Carolina both classes hope to be agreeably suited.

Last week the representatives of these Pamunkeys "Calebs in search of wives" called on Governor O'Ferrall at the state capitol in Richmond before starting on their journey, and received some valuable suggestions from him as to the best manner of procedure in dealing with the Eastern Cherokee chief. At the close of the interview the governor expressed his belief that the contemplated alliance would certainly result in "realizing some good and money for the country, and although it might hurt its blood, it would much improve its flesh."

An Encouraging Business Outlook. From The New York Herald. Every day brings new evidence of a more hopeful sentiment prevailing in the business community, and sentiment is a very important factor in trade as well as in speculation.

Foreign imports of merchandise indicate that dealers expect a brisk spring trade. An increase in the amount of the bank clearings reflects an increased interchange of commodities, and a more active trade. While not large, show an encouraging improvement over those reported a month ago.

Silver is steadily rising in value, and the markets for grain and cotton have broadened and advanced in a manner which recently would have appeared incredible. The recently issued government bonds have risen to a level at which they yield less than 3 per cent to investors, and corporate securities have begun to adjust themselves to this standard by a general advance in prices.

of the crops in this country are favorable and there promises to be an increased demand for them from abroad. It is true that the radical defects of our monetary system, which produced the recent crisis, remain uncorrected, but the people are hopeful that the next congress will deal intelligently with this question.

During the past few days considerable purchases of our railway securities have been reported for foreign account. Amsterdam and Paris, as well as London, have joined in these. If this should prove to be the beginning of movement on the part of foreign investors to repurchase the enormous mass of stocks and bonds sent back since the year of the Baring panic—or are considered portions of it—the stimulus to enterprise here would be tremendous. Until the new crops come into sight the earnings of many railways must continue light, and the returns to shareholders correspondingly small; but when prices have reached such a low level that the reduction of dividends is followed by a rise in the stock market, it would seem that nothing short of unforeseen disaster could cause further depreciation. At any rate, commercial and speculative interests alike have been pained and compressed to such an extent that a reaction and expansion may naturally be expected.

LEMON ELIXIR. Regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels, Kidneys and Blood. For Biliousness, Constipation and Malaria. For Indigestion, Sick and Nervous Headache. For Sleeplessness, Nervousness and Heart Failure. For Fever, Chills, Debility and Kidney Diseases, take Lemon Elixir. For Blisters and Pimples on the face take Lemon Elixir. Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir. Putty faces and blotches are cured. Prepared only by Dr. H. Moxley, Atlanta, Ga.

Lemon Hot Drops. Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable. Twenty-five cents at druggists. Prepared only by Dr. H. Moxley, Atlanta, Ga.

Given Away. R. S. Crutcher & Co., the great cut price furniture dealers, will give a handsome gold filled watch with every \$25 cash purchase. Now is your time to get a fine watch. See them in their window, 53 Peachtree street.

Buy your furniture, baby carriages, etc., at R. S. Crutcher & Co.'s great cut price furniture store, 53 Peachtree street. Prices city. Gold watch given free with every cash purchase of \$25.

Harsh purgative remedies are fast giving way to gentle action and mild effects. The Little Liver Pills. If you try them, they will certainly please you.

A. K. HAWKES, Manufacturing Optician, 15 WHITEHALL STREET, ONE OF THE OLDEST HOUSES IN THE UNITED STATES. Established 1870. Special Styles of Spectacles and Eye-Glasses made to order.

THE WOOL IN

OUR CLOTHING

Grows on a sheep's back and not on a cotton stalk. It would be a good idea for you to see that your Spring Suit is made of the kind that grows on a sheep, because it is better in every respect—wears better, looks better, holds color better and is finer.

Our \$10, \$12 and \$15 Spring Suits are made of this kind of wool and they fit just like tailor made. All grades, all colors and all shapes. Fat or lean, we can fit you.

Stewart, Cole & Callaway.

Atlanta Loan and Investment Co., 811 Equitable Building.

\$50 invested, returns \$100.
\$45 invested, obtains 7 per cent interest, and returns \$100 less interest.
\$100 invested in permanent stock pays 7 per cent semi-annually, free of state, county and city taxes; non-assessable.
This is a home company, managed by well known home people. All contracts guaranteed. If you wish to invest from \$45 up, or save your monthly earnings, send for plans, or better still, call at their office and have the plans explained. Their contracts to agents enable them to reach the best men everywhere. Write for terms.

DECIVE'S THEATRES

THE GRAND.

Monday and Tuesday, March 25th and 26th, Matinee Tuesday.

THE BRILLIANT COMEDienne

Fanny Rice

STYLED BY CRITICS

THE QUEEN OF MIRTH

AND SONG

Presenting Her New Operatic Comedy

'NANCY'

Beauty and Physical Culture Lecture

To the Ladies of Atlanta, Monday afternoon, March 25th, at 2:30 p. m.

Secure Your Tickets and Seats Without Delay.

Aside from MME. YALE being celebrated as the most beautiful woman on earth, she is the most noted authority living on the ways and means of cultivating beauty, preserving it and restoring youth. She has succeeded in this part in her own youth, for which Ponce de Leon sought in vain. Although forty-two years old, she does not look over thirty. Upon the rising of the curtain MME. Yale will be posing as,

'WANG.'

ANNOUNCE ITS TRIUMPHAL RETURN

A GORGEOUS SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION.

Far Surpassing in Splendor All Previous Efforts.

—A CAST OF 60 PEOPLE—Including Miss Virginia Earle.

Under the direction of D. W. TRUSS & Co.

Prices—Night, 25 cents to \$1.50. Matinee, 25 cents to \$1.00.

Sale opens Monday.

Friday and Saturday, March 29th and 30th, Matinee Saturday.

THE ORIGINAL OWNERS OF THAT MOST MARVELOUSLY SUCCESSFUL COMIC OPERA

HOYT'S

Latest and Brightest Success.

'A TEXAS STEER'

—By the Author of—

'A Temperance Town,' 'A Milk White Flag,' 'A Trip to Chinatown,' etc.

Produced With Special Scenery!

Usual prices. Sale opens Wednesday at Grand box office.

NANA THE WONDER

—OF THE—

First Time in Atlanta

AT THE—

OPERA HOUSE, MARION STREET.

For Two Weeks Only.

Commencing Tuesday, March 26th.

The famous picture, known throughout the world as Nana, the creation of the genius of the great Russian artist, Marcel de Bucharovsky, member of the Academy of St. Petersburg, has been honored during the past twelve years with the patronage of the most distinguished literary, scientific and artistic celebrities and lovers of realistic art throughout England, Germany, France and America, and was the reigning sensation of the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, and has since been a most successful season of six months in New Orleans, where it received the unqualified approval of over 6,000 visitors.

Admission, 25 cents.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE—SPECIAL

The Sale of Seats For

MME. M. YALE'S

Beauty and Physical Culture Lecture

To the Ladies of Atlanta, Monday afternoon, March 25th, at 2:30 p. m.

Secure Your Tickets and Seats Without Delay.

Aside from MME. YALE being celebrated as the most beautiful woman on earth, she is the most noted authority living on the ways and means of cultivating beauty, preserving it and restoring youth. She has succeeded in this part in her own youth, for which Ponce de Leon sought in vain. Although forty-two years old, she does not look over thirty. Upon the rising of the curtain MME. Yale will be posing as,

'WANG.'

ANNOUNCE ITS TRIUMPHAL RETURN

A GORGEOUS SPECTACULAR PRODUCTION.

Far Surpassing in Splendor All Previous Efforts.

—A CAST OF 60 PEOPLE—Including Miss Virginia Earle.

Under the direction of D. W. TRUSS & Co.

Prices—Night, 25 cents to \$1.50. Matinee, 25 cents to \$1.00.

Sale opens Monday.

Friday and Saturday, March 29th and 30th, Matinee Saturday.

THE ORIGINAL OWNERS OF THAT MOST MARVELOUSLY SUCCESSFUL COMIC OPERA

HOYT'S

Latest and Brightest Success.

'A TEXAS STEER'

—By the Author of—

'A Temperance Town,' 'A Milk White Flag,' 'A Trip to Chinatown,' etc.

Produced With Special Scenery!

Usual prices. Sale opens Wednesday at Grand box office.

NANA THE WONDER

—OF THE—

First Time in Atlanta

AT THE—

OPERA HOUSE, MARION STREET.

For Two Weeks Only.

Commencing Tuesday, March 26th.

The famous picture, known throughout the world as Nana, the creation of the genius of the great Russian artist, Marcel de Bucharovsky, member of the Academy of St. Petersburg, has been honored during the past twelve years with the patronage of the most distinguished literary, scientific and artistic celebrities and lovers of realistic art throughout England, Germany, France and America, and was the reigning sensation of the World's Fair, Chicago, 1893, and has since been a most successful season of six months in New Orleans, where it received the unqualified approval of over 6,000 visitors.

Admission, 25 cents.

FINANCIAL.

Advice from Wall Street.

A well-known Wall Street man who is in a position to secure the very earliest inside information as to the daily movements of certain active stocks, will forward this information by mail to the subscribers. The market opens to a few discreet speculators for a moderate consideration. N. W. O. Box 104, New York.

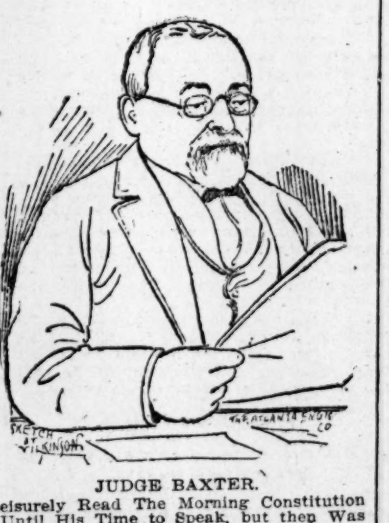
FUNERAL NOTICE.

LETH—The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Leth are invited to attend the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Leth's infant daughter this afternoon, at half-past 1 o'clock from their residence, 490 West Hunter street.

BUT THE DEFENDANT SAYS IT'S N. G.



Seaboard's case was put in such a strong and firm way by Mr. Jack Spalding yesterday that the expression was common



had entered Atlanta and began to serve the public. He found that all of the other roads were allowing to the merchants certain privileges and facilities. It seems at the present time, in July and August, where they have flour facilities, they have what is known as a milling in transit. They can take a carload of flour, and ship it through all of lading and, by an arrangement with the railroad, they can ship it in effect with the railroads, they ship it out on bill of lading and it comes to your door, and you pay out what, through bill of lading, and arrives at its destination as flour. Now they have an arrangement in effect to substitute one bale of flour for another. You take a carload of flour, and you substitute one bale of flour, say from Newman, and order it shipped, and it comes to your door in Atlanta, and turn it over to the compress

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE
AT WHOLESALE BY THE TRADE GENERALL

city. We found that the following were the



Baxter started off by saying that he would confine himself strictly to one single question of law which he thought important. "I think I will show," said he, "to the full satisfaction of your honor, that there is nothing to be found in the Interstate Commerce Commission that even vaguely hints at the exclusion of the right of the Pullman Company to the high rate privileges to the seaboard Air-Line or of any other railroad that it sees fit to refuse."

"In the course of this," he emphasized the point, "there is quite a difference between the railroads which have merely a physical connection, and roads that have a financial interest in the movement and mutual agreement. If your honor will indulge me the privilege I will illustrate my ideas with

"X may be guilty of false classification, underbidding, or rate cutting, while Y faithfully observes all of its agreements. X may be unwilling to allow its books and papers to be inspected by its connections, while Y may open the books to inspection."

"This brings me to consider what are shown in the railroad business as relative rates. The rate on grain, in car loads, is from Evansville to Chattanooga, 19 cents; from Evansville to Atlanta, 24 cents; from Evansville to Augusta, 26 cents; from Evansville to Charleston, from Evansville

the simple reason that the Western and Atlantic could make no such contract without the consent of other connecting lines. He showed that the contract does not stipulate that the Western and Atlantic must sue through bills of lading. It does not require that the Western and Atlantic shall allow the cars to go over the Seaboard Airline.

Judge Baxter showed that no injunction can ever be granted when the damage was irreparable, and he claimed that the damage was such, since it could never be estimated.

Sent on selection to parties furnishing satisfactory references.



GEO. MUSE CLOTHING CO.,
Men's and Boys' Outfitters,
38 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA, GA.

Another ground that prohibits the taking out of an injunction is the plaintiff's claim depends upon unsettled and disputed points of law.

Postponed Till Monday.
Judge Baxter's speech caused many of the railroaders present to open their eyes—it was so clear and fairly presented.
When he finished Judge Lumpkin asked for a further hearing, whereupon Mr. Carroll' Payne announced that the argument

would not be continued until time had been allowed for the lawyers to interchange affidavits that have been filed in the case and study them.

After much dickering as to when the case would be taken up again in case of postponement, Judge Lumpkin decided to clear the track of the court for it after trying one single case Monday.

Thus the arguments will be continued Monday afternoon.

—Mr. George M. Whitson, son of Hon. W. V. Whitson, ex-attorney general of Tennessee, has come to Atlanta to reside, and has entered into partnership with Mr.

Jack Craig, and will go into the commission business on Broad street, under the firm name of Craig & Whitson. Mr. Whitson is a young man well known in Tennessee. Mr. Craig is well known in Atlanta, having for many years been with John H. & A. L. James, the Whitehall street bankers.

—The many friends of Mr. Ed Hardin will regret to learn that he is quite ill at his home on Peachtree.

—The funeral of Mrs. Julia A. Crumley occurred from her late residence, in West End, yesterday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, and was largely attended. The floral offerings were profuse and beautiful and many impressive lessons were drawn from the life of this truly noble woman. The interment occurred in Oakland cemetery, instead of Westview, as announced in the paper yesterday.

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Mrs. Tharin was elegantly attired in black velvet with the bodice trimmed with priceless ancestral lace.

Miss Kimball, of Philadelphia, was a chic and attractive figure in a frock of white satin whose bodice was trimmed with shirred net and ribbons. Among the guests present on the occasion were:

Mr. and Mrs. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Stone and Miss Stone, Dr. and Mrs. Humphreys, Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Keep, Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Ewart, Mr. and Mrs. J. Wyman Jones, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Paxter, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Chapin, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Parsons and the Misses Parsons, Mr. and Mrs. George S. Dunn, Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Van Duser, Judge and Mrs. Hansell, Judge and Mrs. Merrill, Judge and Mrs. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Mason, Colonel and Mrs. A. T. McIntyre and Mrs. C. P. Hansell, Captain and Mrs. W. M. Hammond, Mr. and Mrs. T. N. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. McLendon, Judge and Mrs. Alexander, Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Hopkins, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Reid, Captain and Mrs. C. C. Taylor, K. T. McLean, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Culp, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hinesworth, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Masury, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cooke, Rev. Dr. Thompson and Mrs. Thompson, Rev. C. J. LaRoche and Mrs. LaRoche, Rev. A. C. Clapp and Mrs. Clapp, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Terrell, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Herring, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Clifton, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. J. Ball, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Jerger, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Winn, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dillon, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. Redden Smith, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Sheffield, Captain and Mrs. Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Blackshear, Mr. and Mrs. George Shearman, Dr. and Mrs. Bowditch.

SEE THE

ROLLER TRAY TRUNK

WARRANTED.

All Roller Trays Repaired Free of Charge

77 WHITEHALL ST., ATLANTA, GA.

Buy a Roller Tray Trunk and do away with the nuisance of having to lift the Tray every time you want to go in your Trunk. A simple motion of the hand will enable you to pack or unpack your Trunk without lifting the Tray.

Simple, Strong and Impossible to Get Out of Order

Tray can be taken out as in the ordinary trunk, if desired. Superior in every way to the ordinary old-style Trunk and does not cost more. We carry a complete stock of Trunk, all styles, both with and without the roller tray, Traveling Bags, all sizes, shapes and kinds; Cases, Dress Suit, Sample, Telescope, Dressing, &c.

Pocketbooks, Straps and Small Leather Goods of all Kinds.

H. W. Rountree & Bro., Trunk and Bag Co.

MANUFACTURERS,

77 Whitehall Street, Atlanta, Ga.

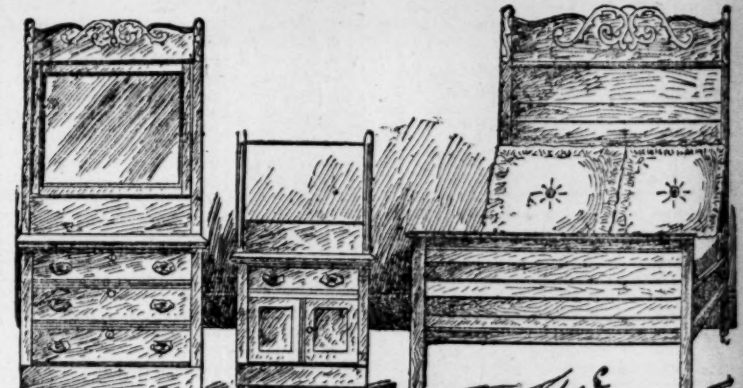
WE ARE READY FOR YOU.

3 Piece Solid Oak Bedroom Suits at \$11.00

Here's the Suit

and we've got just 150 suits left. Now is the time to buy. Don't wait till the bargains are getting low. Come now while the full tide is on. We have engaged extra help so that all may be promptly waited on. These are not cheap, shoddy goods, but good substantial stuff, made of solid, heavy oak and guaranteed to wear as well as suits costing three times the money. Bed, French Dresser, with beveled Plate Mirror, and Washstand, all three pieces for

Only \$11.00.



Thousands of Other Bargains. Our Surplus Stock Must Go.

500 full sized Bed Springs only 65c.
500 all cotton Mattresses only \$3.00.
500 combination Mattresses, really a "good thing," only \$1.75.
300 pairs Feather Pillows, \$1.25 the pair.
100 Folding Bed Lounges \$8.00.

1,000 six foot Bamboo Esels, only 39c.

1,000 Handsome Cane Dining Chairs only \$1.00

Hundreds of Hat Racks, Wardrobes, Chiffoniers, Sideboards and innumerable styles of Cherry, Oak, Birch, Maple and Walnut Bedroom Suits.

WOOD & DEARMONT STOVE & FURNITURE COMPANY.

85-87 WHITEHALL, 70-72 S. BROAD ST.

NOTICE.—To good parties credit will be extended, so that accounts may be paid at the rate of \$5.00 to \$10.00 per month.

LARGE PROFITS AWAIT INVESTORS.

A Complete Treatise
From which all may learn how to speculate with assurance of success, mailed free on application to any address.

Rare opportunities exist on Wall street for the discreet speculator, and this little pamphlet tells how to take advantage of them.
Our pamphlets and daily market letters contain full information about the market for stocks, bonds, grain, provisions and cotton.
We buy and sell for cash or on a 5 to 5 per cent margin.
COMMISSION, 1-16 PER CENT.
Write us and learn. Highest references.
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CONSOLIDATED STOCK AND PRODUCE CO.
50 NEW AND 52 BROAD ST., NEW YORK.
Mar 21 Tues thurs sun sat

SPRING OPENING

—OF—

SELECT MILLINERY

My stock of importations is varied and complete, suitable for every one.
Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday are my opening days.

MRS. KATE O'CONOR,

61 Whitehall, in

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVIDSON'S STORE.

DR. E. ADOLPH BAUER,

CHIROPDIST,

Painless Treatment . . .

Always Successful . . .

Kimball House Barber Shop . .

Tan Shoes in combination

shades, stylish goods,

for ladies, misses and children,

just opened up at

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co's.

FANCY SLIPPERS.

We are headquarters for

these goods; carry the

largest stock in the city.

Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

If you want a 50c Carpet

pet see our Japs at that

price. Chamberlin, Johnson & Co.

Do you need Furniture

of any kind? If so, do

the favor to see and price

our goods. Chamberlin,

Johnson & Co.

The Great White Begins

7,338
Fair's price
an ounce.
1,156
only Yarns
a hank; ou
508 ex
price 29c;

Domestic

Yard wide Sheet
Good yd wide Bl
Yd wide Lonsdale
One case Fruit of
35 pieces Lonsdale
46 inch Pepperell
10-4 Pepperell Sh
Standard Indigo
Turkey Oil Red C
20 beautiful Sil
Yd wide Cheese C
Best A.C.A. Feat

Ladies' Shirt

32 samples latest
in checked tal
kai and habut
regular prices.
\$1.00 Ladies' Sh
\$1.50 new style L

Hosiery.

10c fast black H
20c fast black H
25c fast black H

Corsets.

\$1.00 Corset in s
on sale only
P. D., C. P., He
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cheap.

Lace Cu

\$1.50 Nottingham
\$2.50 Nottingham
\$4.00 Nottingham

Saving our
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Continued

for Rome, where
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Miss Cora B
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and Mrs. Joseph
Mrs. Henry Tom
Walter Kimball,
Miss Clem. Mr.
George, Mr. A.
Brown and Mrs.

Mrs. Fannie L
several weeks
Shorter, at Eufaul
Miss Augusta
chester for a visit
Lute Gordon.

Tuesday aftern
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time the infant d
B. W. W. W. W.
name of Catharin

Rev. W. W. W.
Fau's Methodist
home on Fair str
Mrs. Nellie Pe
from Augusta, wh
for several weeks

Miss Mable B.
to Mr. W. H. B.
bride's father, M
Gayton, Ga. A
accomplished you
beautiful traits of
the most popular
Georgia. Her bea
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Their many frien
genuine happiness

The members
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Miss Martha B
A pleasant sojourn
A. Russell, on E
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The ladies of
church have arr
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the ball of the 10
day afternoon at
be quite a unique
Willis, the princip
school, will be
conducted in Boston
that will be pre
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A book con
conspicuous. The
souvenir of the oc
Mrs. H. H. S

The Great Sale at 37
Whitehall Street
Begins Monday.

7,338 ounces of Zephyr, every shade. The Fair's price, 5c and 6c an ounce; our price 2 1-2c an ounce.
1,156 hanks of Germantown Wool and Saxony Yarns, all shades. The Fair's price, 12 1-2c a hank; our price 5c a hank.
508 extra heavy all-linen Towels. The Fair's price 29c; our price 15c.

Domestics.

Yard wide Sheetings only 4c.
Good yd wide Bleachings 3-4c.
Yd wide Lonsdale Bleachings 3-7-8c.
One case Fruit of the Loom 5-7-8c.
25c Lonsdale Cambric 8-3-4c.
25c Pepperell Casings 9c.
40 Pepperell Sheetings 16-3-4c.
Standard Indigo Prints 3-7-8c.
Turkey Oil Red Calicos 4-1-2c.
25c beautiful Silks 10c.
Yd wide C.C. Cloth, all colors, 5c.
Best A.C.A. Feather Tickings 12-1-2c.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

35 samples latest styles silk Waists in checked, taffetas, stripes, kail-kai and habutai silks at one-half regular prices.
\$1.00 Ladies' Shirt Waists 50c.
\$1.50 new style Ladies' Waists 98c.
\$1.75 new style Ladies' Waists \$1.25.

Hosiery.

10c fast black Hose only 5c.
20c fast black Hose only 10c.
25c fast black Hose only 19c.

Corsets.

\$1.00 Corset in solid and ventilated, on sale only 49c.
P. D. C. P. Her Majesty's, Thompson's Glove Fitting, R. & G., and Warner's Corsets—cheap, very cheap.

Lace Curtains.

\$1.50 Nottingham Curtains only 75c.
\$2.50 Nottingham Curtains only \$1.48.
\$3.00 Nottingham Curtains only \$1.98.

Saving our customers money is our fort. We buy goods and sell them for less money than any house in Atlanta. We have no long standing or bad accounts to make you cash paying customers pay. New goods and special prices for Monday's trade.

THE CREAM OF THE FAIR'S STOCK

Secured by E. M. BASS & CO., THE LADIES' BAZAAR, 37 Whitehall Street.

A large portion of The Fair's stock secured by us, and our customers are to be greatly benefited. The replenished goods consisted of the newest and best goods in The Fair's store, and the goods WE purchased were at prices that will enable us to sell them to our people at less than half price.

Linings and Findings.

Best quality Cambrics only 3-1-2c.
20c Gilbert's best Silicas only 3c.
25c Gilbert's double face Silicas 15c.
25c Gilbert's double face Percales 15c.
25c Hair Cloth only 12-1-2c.
25c Hair Cloth only 25c.
25c Hair Cloth only 30c.
25c Hair Cloth only 35c.
25c Hair Cloth only 40c.
25c Hair Cloth only 45c.
25c Hair Cloth only 50c.
25c Hair Cloth only 55c.
25c Hair Cloth only 60c.
25c Hair Cloth only 65c.
25c Hair Cloth only 70c.
25c Hair Cloth only 75c.
25c Hair Cloth only 80c.
25c Hair Cloth only 85c.
25c Hair Cloth only 90c.
25c Hair Cloth only 95c.
25c Hair Cloth only 100c.

Notions.

10c spool Linen Thread 2c.
5c paper Pins only 1c.
5c paper Hairpins only 1c.
25c Belt Buckles, good ones, 10c.
20c per dozen Rubber Pins 10c.
25c Tooth Brushes only 10c.
30c Tooth Brushes only 15c.
30c silk elastic Webbing 10c.
20c Novelty Braids cheap 10c.
50c black and cold Silk Belting 25c.
10c Side Combs go at 5c.
15c Children's Hose Supporters 5c.
30c Tucking Combs only 10c.
30c new style Chemisettes 25c.
\$1.00 Dress Pearl Buttons 40c.
\$1.25 Dress Pearl Buttons 65c.
\$1.50 Dress Pearl Buttons 85c.
Pears' unscented Soap 8c.
Best quality Buttermilk Soap 5c.
Watermelon Soap, the finest, 7c.

Wash Dress Goods.

15c Dress Gingham only 5c.
10c Apron Checks only 5c.
25c Zephyr Gingham only 12-1-2c.
15c short length Percales only 7c.
15c Percales, best made, only 10c.
15c book fold Irish Lawns 9c.
25c figured Dimities only 10c.
10c new Crepe de Vienne only 12-1-2c.
10c Shepherd's Checks in the new Crepe de Vienne only 12-1-2c.
10c black and navy Crepons 10c.
25c satin stripe Crepons 15c.
15c spring Ducks, all colors, 10c.
40c French organdies 25c.

Men's Furnishing Goods.

Best linen Collars, all shapes, 10c.
Best linen Cuffs only 15c.
25c unlaundried Shirts 30c.
\$1 unlaundried Shirt, the best in this city at any price, 49c.
25c fast black Socks only 12-1-2c.
\$1 Scriven elastic seam Drawers only 75c.
\$3 men's balbriggan suits of Underwear on sale Monday 98c.
50c boy's Shirt Waists 30c.
\$1 "Mother's Friend" Waists 60c.
Anti-Guyot Suspenders 15c.
\$1.50 open back and front laundried Shirts, a perfect fit, 98c.
We are Atlanta agent for the Imperial Dye and Finishing Co.
April fashion sheets now in—free to all.
100 Umbrellas worth \$1.50, Monday at 89c.

We have many new goods to arrive by express in time for this great sale, including new designs in Silks for waists and dresses; Black Wool Goods and Crepons. Everybody should visit us Monday and next week.

Black Dress Goods.

35c Atlantic Cashmere for 19c.
40c Armure Royal only 12-1-2c.
35c All-Wool Tricots and Habit Cloth 25c.
58c All-Wool Henriettas only 30c.
79c All-Wool Imperial and Tailor Serges 30c.
89c 48-inch Tailor and Storm Serges 49c.
98c Broadband Diagonal Soule 60c.
75c French Crepe Taffetas 30c.
75c All-Wool Tamise only 49c.
Crepons, Crepons, Crepons.
\$1.00 French Crepons only 49c.
\$1.25 Novelty Crepons only 75c.
\$1.50 and \$1.75 Crepons for Monday, a grand bargain only 98c.

Colored Wool Dress Goods.

25c and 35c Fancy Armures only 12-1-2c.
35c Fancy Plaid Suitings only 12-1-2c.
40c Sebastopol Suitings only 19c.
50c new mixed Tweed Suitings 25c.
40c fancy Biarritz Cloth only 25c.
58c all-wool Imperial Serges 30c.
65c wool Tweed and Fancy Suitings 30c.
75c silk and wool Mixtures only 45c.
75c Shepherd's Plaids only 49c.
One lot Shepherd's Checks and Fancy Jacquards, worth \$1.00, special cut for Monday 49c.
One lot Silk and Wool Novelties in stripes, checks and fancy mixtures, Monday's price 75c.

Silks. Silks. Silks.

39c Kai Kai Striped Silks only 19c.
39c China Silks only 19c.
50c Silk Crepons for 25c.
65c Shepherd Checked Silks 33c.
75c Taffeta Checked Silks 49c.
\$1.00 Silk Crepons Monday 39c.
89c Printed Indias only 49c.
One lot fancy Taffetas and Satin Duchesse, beautiful effects, worth \$1.50; special price for Monday 75c.
Black Silks.
89c black Surah Silks 49c.
\$1.00 all silk Grenadines 49c.
\$1.25 all silk Satin Duchesse 75c.
\$2.00 all silk Satin Duchesse 98c.
\$1.50 black figured Taffetas 75c.
\$1.50 black figured Indias 75c.
\$1.50 black Gros Grains only 75c.
Special.
\$1.25 48-inch silk finished Henriettas 50c.
\$1.39 silk finished Biarritz Cloth only 60c.
\$2.00 silk and wool Crepons \$1.30.
\$2.25 silk and wool Crepons \$1.48.
Suit Sale.
50 Wool Suits with trimmings and linings cheap for \$5.00, Monday's price \$1.98.
75 fine imported Novelty Suits on sale Monday at half price.

1,040 half-ounce spools Knitting Silks, all colors. The Fair's price 35c each, our price 12 1-2c a spool.
1,000 balls variegated Knitting Cotton, all shades. The Fair's price 5c; our price 2 1-2c a ball.
500 extra large and very heavy Bed Quilts. The Fair's price \$1.50; our price 75c for your choice.

Shoes.

\$1.50 Ladies' Dongola Button Boots 98c.
\$1.75 Ladies' Kid Button Shoes 98c.
\$1.50 Ladies' Kid Oxfords only 90c.
\$3 Ladies' new style kid boots \$1.98.
\$3 and \$2.50 Men's Shoes Monday \$1.48.
\$5 Men's balm and congress \$2.48.
\$1.25 Misses' dongola button 79c.
Next week will be a great sale with us in shoes.

Embroideries and Laces.

One box new Embroideries, worth up to 20c, only 5c.
One box new Embroideries, worth up to 30c, your choice 10c.
One line of 39c and 50c new style Embroideries, your choice 10c.
15c Torsions and Smyrners only 5c.
25c Torsions and Smyrners only 10c.
30c Dress Laces only 10c.
50c Dress Laces only 15c.

White Goods.

6c Check Nainsook only 3 1/2c.
12 1/2c White Victoria Lawns 8c.
25c India Lawns only 12 1/2c.
10c India Lawns only 10c.
10c Checked Dimities only 10c.

Handkerchiefs.

5c Handkerchiefs Monday 2c.
25c beautiful Handkerchiefs 12c.
39c Ladies' Handkerchiefs 10c.

Buying and selling for the spot cash enables us to buy and sell cheaper than our neighbors. Remember we will not be undersold by any one. If any house cuts our prices come to us and get it still lower.

E. M. BASS & CO.,

37 Whitehall Street.

Continued from Sixth Page.

for Rome, where she will be the guest of friends for a few days. Miss Singleton is cultured, beautiful and a woman of charming personality.

Miss Cora Brown entertained a few friends at her home on Pryor street Thursday evening at a whist and dinner party, complimentary to Mrs. Joe Thompson. The decorations were those of the valley and midland ferns. The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Judge and Mrs. Henry Tompkins, Mrs. Keely, Mrs. Walter Kimball, Dr. Frank Holland, Captain Clem, Mr. Alton Angier, Mr. Walter Brown and Mrs. Leonard Brown.

Mrs. Fannie Lamar Rankin is spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Eli Shorter, at Etowah, Ala.

Miss Augusta Wille has gone to Manchester for a visit of several days to Miss Laid Gordon.

Tuesday afternoon St. Luke's cathedral was the scene of a charming wedding, at which the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Wyly, Jr., was given the dignified name of Catherine Amelia.

Rev. W. W. Brinsfield, pastor of St. Paul's Methodist church, is quite ill at his home on Fair street.

Mrs. Nellie Peters Black has returned from Augusta, where she has been visiting for several weeks.

Miss Mamie E. Taylor is to be married to Mr. W. H. Beebe at the home of the bride's father, Mr. George C. Taylor, at Guyton, Ga., April 10th. The bride is an accomplished young lady, possessing many beautiful traits of character, and is one of the most popular young belles in south Georgia. Mr. Beebe is one of the Central railroad's most faithful employees, having been connected with that road twenty-four years. It was he who brought the first train from Savannah to Atlanta.

The members of the literary committee of the woman's department of the exposition have some interesting reports to make at Tuesday's meeting. The ladies are deeply interested in this public library feature.

Miss Martha Berry, of Rome, Ga., after a pleasant sojourn at the home of Mr. W. A. Russell, on Peachtree street, has returned to her beautiful home on the banks of the Etowah.

The ladies of the First Presbyterian church have arranged to give a practical demonstration of the art of cooking, in the hall of the Hotel Argosy, next Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. It promises to be quite a unique social event. Mrs. L. A. Willis, the principal of the Baltimore cooking school, will be in charge, assisted by a competent Boston chef. Among the dishes that will be prepared will be the following: Potato croquettes, fish cutlets, flaring omelets, stuffed dais and deviled almonds. A cook book containing six hundred choice recipes will be given to each lady as a souvenir of the occasion.

Mrs. H. H. Smith returned yesterday, after a pleasant visit of ten days to Athens.

Miss Lottie Burton, of Social Circle, Ga., is the guest of her cousin, Miss Bertie Arkridge, 461 Capitol avenue.

Mrs. Martin Amorous has as her guests Misses Dell and Myra Upton, of Boston, Mass.

Buchanan, Ga., March 23.—(Special.)—The most important social event in Buchanan this year was the recent marriage of Miss Willis Harris to Colonel E. S. Griffith, which occurred at the First Baptist church, at 6 o'clock March 23rd. Rev. J. S. Edwards performed the ceremony. Miss Harris is a daughter of Mr. James Harris, a promi-

nent farmer of this county, and Colonel Griffith is one of Buchanan's rising young attorneys. They were the recipients of many valuable presents. Messrs. R. E. Lovelace and J. P. Edwards acted as ushers and Miss Lilly O'Kelly furnished music for the occasion.

Cochran, Ga., March 23.—(Special.)—At the home of Mayor W. B. Watts Tuesday evening a delightful "high tea" was tendered the young men of Cochran by the Cochran Cooking Club. After luncheon, all proceeded to the residence of Miss Morgan, where a music and literary entertainment was given.

Mr. Kluber Reeves and Miss Ida O'Neil were married at the home of the bride's parents last Sunday at 3 o'clock. Rev. G. S. Johnston officiating.

Mr. Charles Tripp and Miss Mattie Wynns were also married Sunday afternoon.

Cartersville, Ga., March 23.—(Special.)—An elegant reception was given this week by Mrs. A. B. Conyers in honor of her cousin, Miss Lucile Wright, of South Carolina. There were about thirty guests present and the features of the evening were music, conversation and refreshments.

GRAND OPENING.

The Ladies of Atlanta Invited to a Millinery Reception.

Messrs. Max Kutz & Co., the fashionable Whitehall street milliners, will have their formal spring opening Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. This concern is known far and wide for its importations and fashionable goods. It is claimed by many that Mr. Max Kutz is the best milliner in Atlanta. He has associated with him artists of more than ordinary ability. His goods are sought after by the wealthiest, most cultured and most fashionably dressed people, not only in Atlanta but throughout the south.

The fact that this company carries a large assortment of the choicest importations, keeping everything that is new and strictly up to date, insures the ladies that their cultured taste can be satisfied at this emporium, as well as in New York or Paris. Mr. Kutz and his associates cordially invite the ladies of Atlanta and vicinity to attend the formal opening, beginning tomorrow morning and continuing for three days.

TO CHARM THE LADIES.

Mrs. Adler Returns from New York Inspired with the Latest Styles.

A few days since Mrs. Adler returned from New York. Her parlors will present a busy and interesting scene during her opening days. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday this week.

The latest novelties in imported dress goods and trimmings will be shown and the ladies will be charmed with their artistic loveliness. Mrs. Adler spent some time in New York, making her selections and studying the styles for the season just opening. Her many friends and patrons will be delighted with the novelties which she has received and which are still to come.

TABERNACLE TALK

Far to the South.

Suggested by an extract from the last speech of Mr. Grady, delivered in the city of Boston in December, 1889.

Far to the South lies a beautiful land By the sides of the restless sea, O land of my soul, on thy self-beaten strand!

My spirit is dreaming of thee, Dreaming of thee and the music Of billows that die on the shore; The purified song of the sirens, That call to the ships evermore!

A land that gives back the bright smile of the sun, Grass-grown in a velvet green, And jeweled with blooms that have only begun

To lap of the gems unseen— The gems that are darkly hidden Far under the blossoms deep, And the perfume of the roses, And the "neath the waves, asleep."

From the sand on the beach to the bold, rugged peaks

That nourish the eagle's wing, I love every stream that in melody breaks Down the mountain's side to sing:

For it tells of a grander glory: Than April has wrought in the glen; The faith of her white-cloaked women, The strength of her stout-armed men!

The stranger may boast of the beautiful Rhine, That ripples beyond the sea, But give me the land of the long yellow pine,

"The queen of all lands to me! To me 'tis the land of the songbird, The land of the laughing stream, The land of the soul's green summer, The land of life's morning dream."

The bard of old Scotland may sing of the lakes, That mirror the northern star; And the fond Irish minstrel the shamrock that wakes

The bloom of his "Binn Boghagh." But give me the hills of old Georgia, And lay my cold ashes to rest 'Neath the shade of the soft-sighing cedars In the land I love the best!

—L. L. KNIGHT.

Bishop C. B. Galloway, who has just returned to this country, after a sojourn of several months in China and Japan, reached the city yesterday morning. Bishop Galloway is one of the brightest and most eloquent divines in the southern Methodist church. He will occupy the pulpit of Trinity Methodist church this morning and will preach at the First Methodist church tonight.

Dr. W. J. Scott will shortly issue from the press his latest volume entitled "Biographic Sketches of Distinguished Ministers and Laymen of the Georgia Conference." The reminiscences of the book will extend over a period of fifty years and the volume will be a valuable contribution to the religious literature of the state. A large number of the books have been sold already.

A meeting of the special committee appointed by Dr. Atkinson at the last meeting of the Evangelical Ministers' Association to arrange for the coming of Mr. Moody, will be held in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. The association will be held in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. The association will be held in the parlors of the Young Men's Christian Association tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock.

THE LADIES' BAZAAR, 37 Whitehall Street.

meeting at 2:30 p. m. Euworth League Friday night at 8 o'clock.

Marrilla Avenue church, preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

Trinity church, corner Whitehall and Trinity streets, Rev. J. Bigham, pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. by Bishop Charles B. Galloway. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. W. C. Dunlap. Usual week-night services. The public cordially invited.

Park Street Methodist church, West End, J. W. Roberts, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

The Boulevard church, Boulevard, corner Houston, Rev. T. R. Kendall, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All warmly invited to these services.

Central Presbyterian church, Washington street, Rev. G. B. Strickler, D.D., pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school meets at 9:30 a. m. Professor W. W. Lumpkin, superintendent. Charles D. Montgomery and Charles W. Outley, assistants. Regular weekly prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. Young men's prayer meeting on Thursday at 8 p. m.

First Presbyterian church, Marietta street, Rev. R. H. Barnett, D.D., pastor. Divine services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All are cordially invited.

The Pryor Street Presbyterian chapel Sunday school will meet at 3 p. m. at the corner of Pryor and Washington streets. J. W. Selby, superintendent. All are cordially invited to attend. Religious services every Sunday and Friday at 8 p. m.

Edgewood mission will meet at 3 p. m. near Pearl street and Georgia railroad; services every Sunday and Tuesday at 3 p. m. All are welcome. J. C. Dayton, superintendent; John J. Eagan, assistant.

Wallace Fifth Presbyterian church, corner Fair and Walnut streets, Rev. Robert A. Bowman, pastor. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. by the pastor. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 8 p. m. Sunday school on Wednesday at 9:30 a. m. All are welcome. W. D. Beattie, superintendent.

Barnett Presbyterian church, Marietta and Hampton streets, Rev. L. B. Davis, pastor. Sabbath services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting, 7:15 Wednesday night. All cordially invited. The Ladies' Church Social of the Barnett Presbyterian church will meet Monday night, 7:30 o'clock, in the lecture room, the 25th instant. A cordial invitation to all.

Congregational church, Ellis street, near Peachtree, Rev. R. V. Adams, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subjects: Morning—"A Plague More to Be Dreaded than the Black Death." Evening—"Who Is Deceived?" Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m.

First Christian Church, Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. W. S. Bell, superintendent. Preaching by the pastor, C. F. Williamson, at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Endeavor society at 6:30 p. m. to which all Endeavorers in the city are cordially invited. Services will be held every night this week, at 7:45 p. m. Congregational singing. Seats free and a cordial welcome to all.

Episcopal church, The Cathedral (St. Philip's church), corner Washington and Hunter streets, Rev. Albion W. Knight, dean. Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Morning prayer and

THE LADIES' BAZAAR, 37 Whitehall Street.

sermon at 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Seats free. Ushers in attendance. Public cordially invited.

St. Luke's church—Holy communion at 7:30 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m. Morning prayer, hymn and sermon at 11 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 p. m. Rev. J. N. McCormick, of Suffolk, Va., will officiate at all the services. Seats free. All cordially invited.

St. Paul's church, Auburn avenue, near Fort. Services at 7 and 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Plum street. Services at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Chapel of the Holy Trinity, Decatur. Services at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.

Chapel of the Incarnation, West End. Services at 11 a. m. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Mission of the Holy Redeemer, corner of Pryor and Washington streets. Sunday school at 3 p. m. followed by services.

Holy Comforter, Washington Heights—Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Holy Innocents, North Atlanta—Sunday school at 3 p. m.

Mission of the Advent, Decatur street—Sunday school at 3 p. m.

East Point—Services at 3 p. m. Hapeville—Services at 5 p. m.

Lutheran.

Congregation Meeting of the German Lutheran Church—A very important meeting of the German Lutheran church will be held this afternoon at 3 o'clock, and all members are requested to be present, as the pastor wishes to make a statement and define his position on certain subjects, in which all members are interested.

First English Lutheran church. Services at 11 a. m. in the Y. M. C. A. hall, conducted by Rev. L. K. Probst. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. All made welcome.

Associate Reform.

Associated Reform Presbyterian church, Whitehall street, near Humphries. At 10 p. m. Preaching by the pastor, Rev. H. B. Blakely. Prayer meeting Friday at 1:30 p. m.

Christian Science.

Church of Christ (Scientist), second floor of the Grand, Peachtree street. Divine service at 10:45 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Meeting on Wednesday at 10 a. m. for the study of the Bible, and Friday at 3 p. m. for the study of the testament. "Thou Shalt bind the sinner's thread in the window." Joshua 11:18.

An Intricate Enigma.

Mrs. Margaret Egbert lectures Monday evening at 8 o'clock to women. Mrs. Egbert has been explaining in these lectures why we are sick, and what to do about it. The solution of this problem has been made plain and easy of comprehension by these lectures, which Mrs. Egbert has been giving in Atlanta, Convention hall, Argosy hotel, Entrance on Ellis street. No admission fee.

DR. EVANS

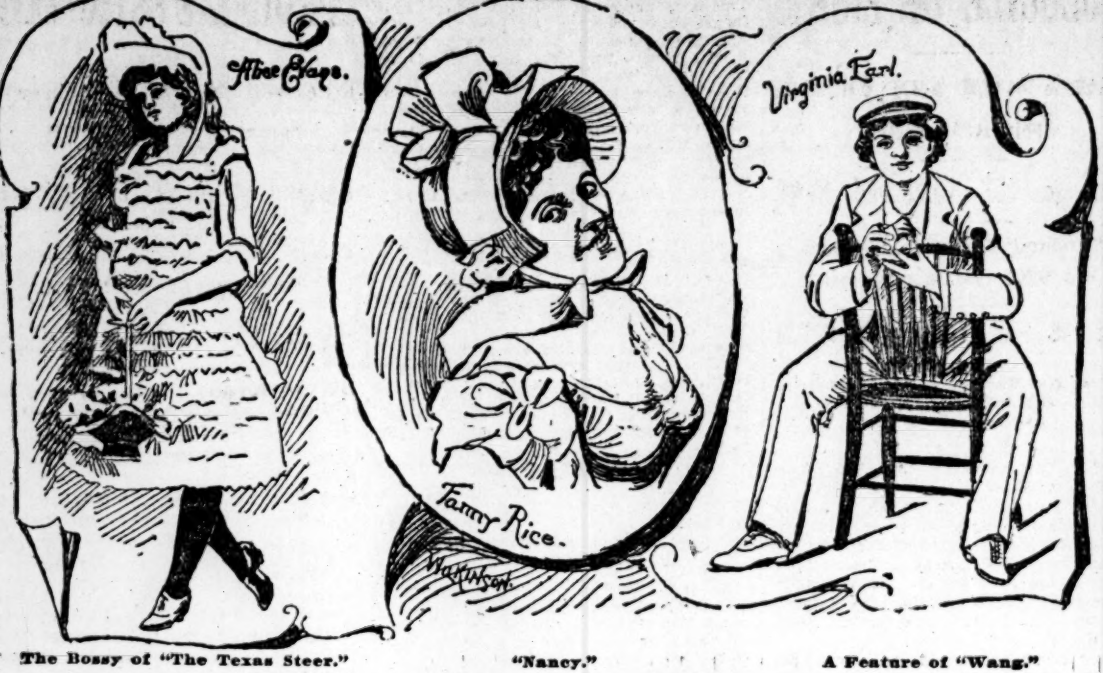
AT THE KIMBALL.

Some of His Astonishing Cures!

Each day brings more abundant and convincing evidence of Dr. Evans' wonderful success in curing the sick and many a "God bless you" uttered from the lips of those who leave his presence freed from pain and suffering which they had been led to believe by their physicians was incurable. It is certainly a blessing to the afflicted of this city to have a physician in our midst who can cure by his hands the most stubborn cases of chronic rheumatism and gout for years, cured by Dr. Evans during a former visit; also his wife of chronic catarrh. They are both still free from their diseases.

Mrs. B. Booth, residing at Clark, P. O., who was bedridden for three years with female disease, cured by Dr. Evans by two weeks' treatment. Rev. Walter Mat- thews, residing at St. Tudor, West Virginia, in his worst form since he was six months old, cured four years ago by Dr. Evans. He is still well. Dr. Evans also cured his wife, Mrs. John S. Hughes, a farmer residing near Southend, P. O., South Carolina, paralyzed for several years by Dr. Evans, walking without support, cured by Dr. Evans three weeks ago. Mrs. Edie Vaughn, 31 Buena Vista avenue, at Decatur, Ga., cured of ovarian disease, a great sufferer, cured by Dr. Evans two weeks ago. Mr. George C. Hall, chamberlain, insurance company, room 101, Equitable building, residence at 1025 Peachtree street, cured of neuralgia for fifteen years by Dr. Evans by one treatment, three weeks ago. Dr. Evans also cured a case of asthma four years ago; also his sister of relative of his family, H. Thompson, a worst form four years ago and continue well. Mr. G. F. Jerrill, cured of epilepsy fits during a former visit. These winning words of praise and praise can call on room Southern Agricultural works, and scores of others may be referred to.

What Mr. Staples, proprietor of Willard



THREE WOMEN AT THE THEATER THIS WEEK.

The announcement is made that old man Coudock, one of the veterans of the stage, whose famous impersonation of the father in "Hazel Kirke" is only one of the many successes of his career, though it is perhaps the one most identified with him in the minds of the public, is to enter the Forrest home and devote the rest of his time to writing his reminiscences of the stage. If he tells the good stories about himself that are told in the profession, or one-tenth of them, his volumes will certainly be highly interesting. Here is one which is going the rounds:

While he was conducting one of his own "Hazel Kirke" companies Mr. Coudock was much disturbed by the flippant conduct of one of the young men in his company—a fellow who made a practice of neglecting his work and of giving other people in the cast on the stage. One day, toward the close of the season, Mr. Coudock sent for this person and in the kindest tone and manner asked him how he was getting along. The young man felt assured by Coudock's beaming courtesy that a re-engagement was pending.

"Yes, Mr. Coudock," said he, "I am doing so well that I cannot complain."

"Saving up your money, eh?" inquired the old gentleman, kindly.

"Well, yes; I think I have been moderately prudent," said the unsuspecting youth.

"Have you saved up enough to buy an ax to chop your way out of here?" asked Coudock, his voice suddenly developing into a roar and his eyes actually emitting sparks of fire.

The young man vouchsafed no answer; he saw that his jig was up and his chances gone, and he withdrew silently and ruefully.

Roland Reed told another, and an excellent one. It may, however, be altered by cold print, for naturally the art of the story-teller and Reed is one of the best in America—has much to do with its success.

Coudock, the story goes, was out at the head of a company and, of course, was noted for the iniquity of his manner. One day the manager came to him in great trouble and announced that the leading woman would not appear at that night's performance. He begged him to get the actress, but she had been kidnapped. Coudock grew eloquent over the necessity for an apology, and finally Coudock blurted out: "Bring the woman here. Bring the woman here!"

She came in tears.

"You say I insulted you. What did I say? What did I say?"

More tears.

"Oh, I can't repeat the words. It was too horrible—sobs—"It was too horrible!"

"What did I say? What did I say? Tell me what it was."

"You said—sobs—"that hell"—sobs—"was full of such leading women as I am"—flood of tears.

"Mistake. Mistake!" blurted out Coudock. "I didn't mean it. Hell won't be full of such leading women as I am!"

The laugh came off the sequel and nobody has ever known whether the apology was considered sufficient or not.

Marie Burroughs has entered suit for a divorce from her husband, Lewis Massen. The papers were filed in San Francisco. This divorce, or attempted divorce, seems to be rather unique, judging by the following telegram from southern California, where the company in which both husband and wife are, has been playing:

"San Jose, Cal., March 20.—Miss Marie Burroughs was seen at the Auditorium to-night, where she appeared in 'The Girl' and when asked about her divorce case she said that she and Mr. Massen were on the best of terms, but the fact that she had begun an action was her private business and she would not say anything about it."

"Has a reconciliation been effected between you and your husband?" she said, "and don't want to be quoted."

The statement that she and Massen are on the best of terms was apparently true so far as external evidences went, for they were not only on most friendly terms about the theater, but he frequented her dressing room and they occupied apartments together at the Hotel Vendome.

Camille D'Arville is coming south next winter and will make a short tour of the principal cities before producing her success, "Madeleine Kist," in London, after its triumphs in this country. Miss D'Arville is now fulfilling a successful engagement in New York, and the standing room sign has been out for nearly over three weeks in front of the Bijou theater. She is called by the New York papers the "queen of comic opera," and "Madeleine" is receiving the highest praise.

The realistic drama, as performed at the Irving Place theater, is causing considerable trouble among the actresses of Conried's company. Fraulien Broga recently rebelled against certain features of the play of "Jugend," and now another actress takes exception to the stage business in the first act of "Ohne Geliebte."

In this scene Anna sits on the lap of Dr. Haus Moeller and is warmly embraced by him as the curtain descends. Manager Conried insists that the players should remain in the same position until the curtain has been raised and lowered on the tableau, but Fraulien von Romanowka, who plays Anna, objects strenuously, and last night as the act was over and took the scene call standing. Mr. Conried says that unless she stays seated he'll put Fraulien Broga in her part.

Those who have heard of the Russian painter, Suchorowsky, and his masterpiece, "Nana," will be glad to hear that this remarkable picture is coming to Atlanta, and is to be exhibited at the Marietta street opera house, commencing Tuesday next. "Nana" has been on exhibition for the past twelve years, and has visited all the large cities of Europe and America, causing the greatest stir in art circles, and receiving the greatest praise that can be bestowed upon such a masterpiece. It will be remembered

bered as the painting which attracted so much attention in Chicago during the world's fair.

It will be gratifying to the readers of The Constitution to know that the sale of season tickets for the Campobello Grand Opera Company have been very encouraging during the past few days. Careful and judicious preparations are being made to make the grand opera season under the direction of Maestro Alfredo Gore, a glorious success. The assisting artists are, it is claimed, the strongest and most attractive that could be presented.

"Nancy" lies the play which wears a crown," may sound very well as a poetic sentiment, but it does not apply quite literally to Mrs. Langtry and "Gossip." Indeed, it is Mrs. Langtry's crown that is carrying the play to a big financial success. Already the house has been sold out for the matinee performance purely on the strength of that diamond crown.

It was not until the last moment that Mrs. Langtry decided to wear it. At the dress rehearsal she is said to have remarked that she feared the sight of so many diamonds might spoil the climax of the third act. "If I tell you what I'll do," she remarked, "if the first two acts make a hit I will wear a simple headpiece in the big scene. But I will have the tiara on hand in case of emergency." After the second act on the night of the performance Mr. Clyde Fitch, the author hurried to Mrs. Langtry's dressing room and exclaimed:

"For heaven's sake wear your tiara!"

"Nothing like the sensation which the tiara created has been seen in a New York audience in a long time. Every woman gave vent to an involuntary 'O-h!' of astonishment at the sight of it, and Edward Evans, George Christopher Columbus Rice, tell of his orchestra chair as the glitter of the diamonds struck him between the eyes. That tiara has a past."

This is the second time in its illustrious career that it has caused a profound sensation. The first occasion was early in the eighties in London, when the Shah of Persia was the guest of the queen. A special performance was given for his delectation. The fashionable women of England turned out in all their glory, but Mrs. Langtry's tiara impressed the Shah so forcibly that he hurried to Mrs. Langtry's dressing room and exclaimed:

"Oscar Wilde's last play 'An Ideal Husband,' seems to be attracting much attention at the Lyceum, where it is naturally being given an excellent production. A clever writer in instance of the play through The Dramatic Mirror, says:

"Mr. Wilde has succumbed to theatrical conventionality in the construction of his latest play. The adventures, Mrs. Cheveley, caused by trouble and in the end, the verge of a grand triumph for her inguities schemes. But Mr. Wilde knows that the box offices would never tolerate vice to emerge triumphant, so he has the adventuress carelessly drop a stolen bracelet, which falls into the hands of those who are trying to defeat her. Then the feminine conspirator is only too glad to surrender the compromising letter written by the hero, and with which she has threatened to expose him. This compromise furnishes the climax of the third act, but despite the abundance of meritorious dialogue with which the plot is padded, the play had not reached the regulation length at this point, so Mr. Wilde supplied another act of 'stale, flat and unprofitable' twaddle. The wife of the hero, Sir Robert Chiltern, is persecuted through sophistical arguments that although her husband has obtained his wealth by dishonorable methods, it is her duty to overlook his irregularities and assist him to pose before the British public as a model statesman whose 'cut-throat' has never been tarnished. Up to the time of his exposure Sir Robert Chiltern is an ideal husband in the eyes of his wife. She makes a great ado when she finds that her idol has feet of clay, but after much emotional protest, she decided to continue enjoying his ill-gotten wealth, to love him just as much as ever, and to urge him on to great achievements in his parliamentary career. Mr. Wilde is forever perverting proverbs to obtain something striking in the way of epigrammatic dialogue. The title of his play should be 'Dishonesty is the Best Policy.' The tone of the dialogue is cynical throughout. There are occasional flashes of wit, but most of the over-burlesqued are of the mechanical order and owe their origin to a cheap trick of perverting well-known aphorisms. The characters are drawn with considerable skill, but they are essentially stage puppets. They seldom talk or act as people do in real life. The portrayal of human nature as it actually exists is apparently beyond Mr. Wilde, and no dramatist has achieved lasting fame who has not been able to look into the human heart and infuse human vitality into the characters he has endeavored to depict."

COMING THIS WEEK.

The announcement that Fanny Rice, the American queen of mirth, will appear at the head of her own company at the Grand on Monday and Tuesday is decidedly welcome. It is now three years since Miss Rice left the New York Casino, after playing the title role in the opera "Nady" for over three hundred times, to become a star on her own account, and during that short time she has made one of the most pronounced artistic as well as financial successes ever made by a woman in the country, and won for herself the title of being one of the funniest and most versatile actresses on the stage. Fanny Rice is indeed a fortunate little woman, endowed with a handsome stage presence, a magnetism that rivals Annie Pixley in her best days, the possessor of a distinct individuality that commands and holds the attention and admiration of her audience every moment that she is before them—a sweet singer and a thorough mistress of her art; always refined and never stooping to coarse or vulgar; a modest and refined little lady both on and off the stage. In her latest success, "Nancy," which the critics describe as being brimful of human pathos, clean fun and song, entwined in a simple, touching story that appeals to every human heart—so serious and yet so funny as to be a delightful and refreshing novelty in the character of the honest, good-hearted, but impetuous and mistaken Nancy.

DAMAGED BOOK SALE.

The greatest bargain book sale ever offered to the people of Atlanta will begin Monday, March 18th, at our store and continue until every book has been sold. We want to clean out all of this damaged stock and we offer them at prices that will astonish any book buyer. Most of the stock we offer this week is only slightly damaged. The most of the stock has been sold. This is truly a bargain sale, and everybody who wants good literature at from 5c to 50c on the dollar, should visit our store as early in the week as possible. In this damaged stock will be found many of the standard sets—classic books, religious books, standard novels, cloth-bound, paper novels and an endless variety of children's books illustrated. Perhaps the greatest bargain we have to offer is in the damaged sets of Columbia cyclopaedias, which we are selling at a heavy discount.

Among its leading artists are Albert Hart, who has achieved gratifying success in all his undertakings, and besides is a man of commanding presence, being over six feet in height, with a handsome face and possessing a strong singing voice, that makes him a firm favorite on and off the stage.

Charles Burrows, who was a great acquisition to "Wang" last season, still retains his old part (this season), a bright portrait of his part without overstepping the bounds of the average comic opera singer.

Frank Casey, the keeper of the royal elephant and one of the best comedians in his line, still retains charge of the noble animal, and was looked upon last season as one of the most amusing characters of the opera.

Camille D'Arville understands to perfection the art of stage management and his able assistance has won success and admiration everywhere for the perfect production of "Wang."

From reports, "A Texas Steer" will be true enough to nature to be very, very funny, and with all the truth but slightly exaggerated. No one who loves a laugh that is the result of keen satire, witty words and amusing situations can afford to miss seeing Hoyt's "A Texas Steer." If Mr. Hoyt had never written anything else than this clever comedy, he would have endeavored himself forever to those who appreciate the mission of the stage to make mankind happier.

Camille D'Arville's introduction to his new work of Charles Hoyt when it appears at the Grand next Friday night, March 20th, where it will remain for a Saturday matinee and Saturday night, March 20th.

A GREAT CONCERN.

The Record It Is Making—A Few Points of Interest.

"A thing worth doing at all is worth doing well." This not only seems to be, but actually is, the motto of the Eads-Neel Company—the great Whitehall street clothing store. They believe in handling clothing. They manifest that belief in their actions. They go farther than that, and believe in handling the very best, neatest and most stylish clothing to be found in the world, and the public needs no assurance here that the Eads-Neel Company handles goods strictly of a meritorious character.

This firm has been in business in Atlanta a little over a year, yet the record it has made in the clothing line, and the friends and patrons it has drawn around it from the very best, and for that matter, all classes of people, is a guarantee that they have been properly treated in every particular. Mr. John Eads, who is the manager of this great concern, has spent his life in the business, and knows the clothing and furnishing line from alpha to omega. He is considered by many people to have the most thorough knowledge of the clothing business of any young man in the south. His store is always tastefully dressed; his goods beautifully displayed, and it requires no expert to find out that he handles clothing of the very highest character.

Spring is now at hand. The almanacs say it began yesterday, and of course, you are now looking for the new spring suits and overcoats. If you don't look for them tomorrow you will pretty soon, and when you do, don't forget that magnificent stock of new and stylish clothing now on exhibition at the Eads-Neel Clothing Company on Whitehall street is a marvel of beauty, neatness and style.

Purify your blood, tone up the system and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists.

IT WILL RUN FASTER.

The Central Railroad Announces Important Schedule Changes.

The Central railroad will make some very important changes in its schedule on Sunday. The change is only made for the time of the departure of trains from Atlanta, but will not affect the arrival time.

In changing the schedule the time of a train which is now a very fast local train will be made faster. This train is No. 12, which now leaves Atlanta every afternoon at 4:25 o'clock. Beginning Sunday it will reach Macon at 7:15 o'clock, the time made being fifteen minutes faster than the present schedule.

Train No. 4, for Savannah and Jacksonville, leaving Atlanta at 6:30 o'clock p. m., will leave hereafter at 7 o'clock p. m. The train now leaves Atlanta every afternoon at 4:25 o'clock. Beginning Sunday it will reach Macon at 7:15 o'clock, the time made being fifteen minutes faster than the present schedule.

T. J. Fambro & Co.

Are always pleased to show and price their goods. They like to please the people by giving "cut prices" at 75 and 89 Peachtree street.

Gold Watch Free.

You will find the following card in the window of R. S. Crutcher & Co., the great cut price furniture dealers, 53 Peachtree street:

"As an advertisement for a few days we will give a gold filled watch with every \$25 cash purchase of furniture."

These watches can be seen in their window.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that bad taste in your mouth this morning. Keep a Vial with you for occasional use.

"We Don't."

We don't give away gold watches, but almost invariably in word and deed that is the case. Up to this time, out of forty cases there have been only two deaths.

Success of Anti-Toxine.

Fort Wayne, Ind., March 22.—The cause of the remarkably low death rate in diphtheria at the Indiana institute for feeble-minded youth is attributed to the use of anti-toxine. Up to this time, out of forty cases there have been only two deaths.

You Should See This.

Next week will be a banner week with a Peachtree street house. You must get their prices in justice to yourself. Furniture at "cut prices" the motto. T. J. Fambro & Co., is the firm.

The Columbia Book Co.,

81 and 83 Whitehall St.

Rhodes, Snook & Haverty FURNITURE COMPANY.

Special
In a few weeks we will surprise you. . . .
Look out for our . . .
. . . Announcement . . .

WONDERFUL SELLING!
GREAT MERCHANDISING!
Typical of this leading Store.
Every item a means of Economy.

Have You . .
Ever attended our Monday Bargain Sales?
If not, come Monday and see what we are doing. Bring this "ad" along, if you want to. . . .

Our March Furniture Sale is a wonder—in more ways than one.—In the volume of trade, in greatness of value, in the squirming of competitors—shows that we are getting the business. Why shouldn't we? Our goods are the best—our prices the lowest, and we are treating people right.

SPECIALS FOR TOMORROW.



100 of these beautiful paintings, assorted subjects, landscapes and fruits, frame size 24x31 inches, richly finished, frames white, bronze and fancy colors, suitable for a palace, at 11 each, worth fully \$3.50. Monday only.



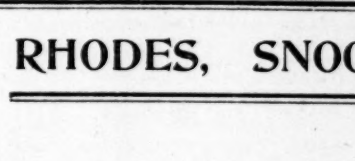
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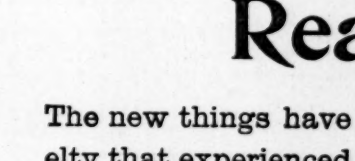
We carry a full line of Brass and Iron Beds in stock from \$10 to \$100 each. No ordering—can get the goods the same day you buy them. Nothing more cleanly, beautiful or healthful, or more artistic than Brass or Brass Trimmed Beds.



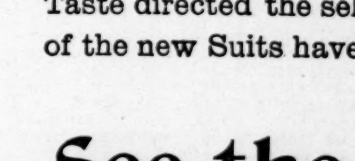
25 new Buck's Steel Ranges received this past week; best range on earth.



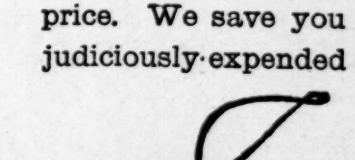
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MANTELS.

Our stock of Hardwood Mantels is the cheapest and best selected in Atlanta. We are doing a big business in mantels because our prices are so low.

100 new Carriages opened Saturday. Our 30 Plush Carriage is a daisy. Call or write for catalogue.

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SPECIAL FOR MONDAY.

30 pieces Silkoline 36 inches wide, at 10c per yard.

10 pieces Fine New York Ingrain Carpet at 21c per yard, worth 50c.

30 pairs Fine Irish Paint Lace Curtains at \$2.98 per pair, worth \$5; for Monday only.

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RHODES, SNOOK & HAVERTY FURNITURE CO.

Ready for Spring

The new things have been pouring in. Fresh arrivals daily. Every novelty that experienced and artistic eyes could ferret out. The collection is superb. Styles that right-minded, economical young men yearn for and at prices that put the goods within easy reach and grasp of any of them. Taste directed the selecting; as a consequence the beauty and elegance of the new Suits have never before been equaled.

See the Display=

Dunlap Hats and Spring Furnishings are in full bloom. Our Neckwear stock is supreme—enhanced with the richest effects but not great in price. We save you money on anything from Half Hose to Hat that judiciously-expended otherwise will help relieve the financial strain.

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ARCHITECTS ARE BUSY

There is a Great Boom in Building Just at Present.

MANY NEW RESIDENCES GOING UP Architects Tell of the Plans They Are Working On.

WILL BE A GREAT CONSTRUCTION YEAR

Several Hundred Thousand Dollars Worth of Building Now Being Planned.

Details of the Work.

The spring pulse is on Atlanta already and there is not a branch of trade that does not receive benefit from it. Atlanta is proverbial for her spring building. Every year in the springtime, when the softening breezes are beginning to blow zephyr-like from the south and the budding trees and growing grass are setting forth their green, the architects begin to congratulate themselves and contractors and carpenters join in the self-gratulatory demonstrations.

Bad weather—weather that tried the patience of the most patient and kept the sky overhead dismal and cloudy and the earth beneath muddy and rain soaked—made spring loath to step out in the full and shining splendor of her usual array in the usual good time. The waves of the wind and the high winds added to the drawbacks that have been experienced for so many days.

Despite all this Atlanta's spring building is in fine shape. Three weeks from now it will be up to the usual amount and in another three weeks will have forged ahead of any previous records. It is a good thing to be able to tell that the greater portion of the buildings under way, under contract or in the prospective are very nearly all of them residences. They are residences built by the people who are to occupy them, for the most part, and not put up for the purpose of renting them.

Figures are far more potent than the most demonstrative of adjectives. Figures are the backbone of assertions.

Talks with the various architects in the city have developed the fact that Atlanta has now under way, in prospect and under contract not less than \$500,000 worth of buildings. Of this amount about \$300,000 may be set aside for residences, while the remainder is for office buildings and hotels. It may safely be asserted that the plans for not less than four hotels of from 100 to 300 rooms are now under way and the buildings will soon be in progress of erection. Just who are asking for plans the architects will not say. They declare that they are not at liberty to mention names, as the plans have not been accepted and are subject to rejection or change.

This is true of many residences which are now calling for the plans from several of Atlanta's best architects. It is a case of competition and it may be said with certainty that by May 1st there will be not less than \$400,000 of buildings in course of erection. This average cost of them, under contemplation is about \$7,500. This means the residences that are sent out from the offices of the leading architects. There are, of course, a number of smaller residences, which have been included in the estimate, which average from \$500 to \$2,000.

The building is not confined to any one portion of the city. Far out on the north side there are residences in progress, and soon to be commenced, and in West End there are houses which will rival any in the city. All over the city the sound of the hammer and the saw is beginning to arouse late sleepers of the nearby neighborhood and the tops of new houses are beginning to show above the trees.

In West End there is a fine structure being put up on the corner of Peoples street and Gordon avenue. Mr. Fred Wagner is building it for a residence, and it will be a handsome one when it is completed. It will be built of marble and granite and brick and will be erected at a cost of not less than \$15,000. The foundation has been laid and work is progressing finely. It will not be completed, however, before the latter part of the summer. Mr. Wagner has two other houses in process of erection in West End. The cost of them will be \$5,000 each. They are comfortable residences, roomy and stylish in appearance.

Remodeling Their Homes.

Mr. W. T. Downing, the architect, has had a great deal of work on hand. Some of this consisted in the remodeling of homes. He drew the plans for the remodeling of the home of W. C. Sanders, 32 E. Chamberlin and Judge Henry B. Tompkins.

The home of Mr. Sanders is on Washington street and is being remodeled into a beautiful residence somewhat on the order of Italian renaissance. The appearance of the house is very much changed and work is progressing rapidly. The cost of the remodeling is about \$7,000.

Mr. Chamberlin is remodeling a residence in the West End. The remodeling cost very nearly \$7,000. Judge Henry Tompkins is having his Peacetime home remodeled at a cost of \$10,000. He completed it to be a two-story, southern colonial residence.

Judge Henry Tanner and Mr. John L. Tye are soon to build a residence on Peachtree. The residences will cost from \$10,000 to \$20,000. The plans are now being prepared.

Another handsome residence that will soon be built is that of Mr. Robert Collins. It will cost not less than \$10,000 and will have about ten or twelve rooms in it. The style will be Spanish renaissance. The outside will be plaster and the roof will be tile. There will be a great deal of enamel work in the interior. Altogether it will be one of the handsomest homes in the city.

The residence of Captain E. S. Gay is under way and will soon be completed at a cost of \$18,000. It is on the corner of Courtland and Currier. It is of limestone and brick.

Putting Up a \$25,000 Addition.

Architect G. L. Norman has the Hebrew orphanage addition in his charge. He completed the plan some time ago, but work has not recently begun. The cost of this addition is \$25,000, and it is built on an ornamental style quite in keeping with the original building and entirely justifying the words picturesque and beautiful.

Mr. Wagner's West End home was designed by Mr. Norman, who now has the plans for the residences for Mrs. Armistead, Mr. Ravenel and Mr. Ivy.

The residence of Mr. T. P. Ivy is on the corner of Fifth street and Peachtree avenue. It is on the colonial order and will cost \$10,000 when completed. The home of Mrs. Armistead is on the corner of Williams street and Fifth street and will cost \$10,000. Mr. St. Julian Ravenel's residence on North avenue will cost \$30,000 when completed.

A very pretty and striking house will be that of J. M. Oliver, on North avenue. It is a two-story frame house, and will cost \$8,000. The home of Mr. Reynolds, of Samuel Goode & Co., will cost \$10,000 when completed. Mrs. Elizabeth Sheehan is preparing to erect four flats on Piedmont avenue at a cost of \$7,000. On the corner of Courtland and Currier streets Mr. E. M. Durant is soon to build a two-story col-

nial residence at the cost of \$3,000. Mrs. S. B. Arnold is building a home on Westinghouse street, corner of Love. It will cost, when completed, about \$6,000.

Some Buildings in Prospect.

There are a number of buildings which have been determined on for this year by various parties, but the plans have not been accepted. A number of the architects have such plans under way and cannot give out the names of the persons for whom they are making them. The amount involved in these plans is something like \$400,000. For instance, Mr. G. L. Norman is preparing plans for buildings of \$40,000, \$20,000, \$15,000, and \$10,000. He also has submitted sketches for about \$75,000 worth of residences. Then there are buildings which are under actual construction and the plans are all accepted. The amount in this list is about \$84,000.

The amount of building now in actual progress is not one cent under \$175,000. All the architects have their work and it is safe to say that Atlanta will find that this year's building will overtop that of last year.

SHALL WE HAVE A CARNIVAL?

A Business Man Makes a Businesslike Suggestion to the Public.

Editor Constitution—I am glad to note that the exposition board has taken up and endorsed the idea of having a carnival festival, the name of the great show or at some later day after it. There can be no doubt of the great crowds such a carnival always draws, and it will be another source of revenue to the city. The exposition and of Atlanta. If the thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing right, and the sooner it is considered and acted upon the better. I have no objection to the thing. The board, it seems to me, has its hands quite full enough already, and it should not be expected to do everything and anything.

In this case a carnival may prove of great value by part of the crowds it draws passing through the gates, but the great bulk of the money they spend will be left in the pockets of the people that lodge, feed and carry them; to the whole salers and retailers, the saloons, barbershops—in fact, to every class of business in Atlanta that makes any kind of sale.

Why would it not be practical for the board call a general meeting of all the business interests and discuss the chances of success of a carnival and its probable cost. If one largely exceeds the other, there can be no doubt that the thing ought to be done and the profit of the money for it could be raised in a few days.

If it is decided that it will not pay very largely, then the matter can be dropped. There is no harm in that. It is a very much practical reason for deciding it promptly. STRICTLY BUSINESS.

Atlanta, Ga., March 23, 1895.

A BLESSING TO HUMANITY.

The Healthfulness of Cottolene Fat.

Some people who are fond of an article of diet at all seasons of the year, but in spring and summer all who have a care for their health banish the unclean butter from their tables. There is no more from the blood, of dyspepsia and its sufferings than of the use of hog fat in the form of lard. A delicious fruit pie is a luxury many people have, but they do not know of the suffering it caused them.

But a change has come into the chemistry of the kitchen. Something better than lard has been found—not only better, but more economical. It is called Cottolene, a refined cotton seed oil, combined with a small percentage of beef suet, would make a perfect shortening and frying medium. This discovery was made by the N. K. Fairbank Company, of Chicago and St. Louis, and they immediately put the combination on the market under the name of "Cottolene." Our friends in the north were quick to see the merits of Cottolene and it is now in general use, all the cooking schools and medical authorities having endorsed it.

A year ago Cottolene was only to be found in a very few stores here, but by liberal advertising it has become known and its use has so increased that it can now be found in every grocery store of any account throughout the city.

The manufacturers have found that the best way to prove to the public the merits of this article is to let it be practiced. So they have opened special exhibitions at the principal grocery stores, conducted by a practical cook and a chef. These exhibitions will close next week, and any one who has failed to see them should make a point of doing so.

The use of Cottolene is essentially a southern product and deserves our hearty support.

IT WAS AN INTERESTING DEBATE.

The Members of the Saturday Night Club Had a Good Entertainment.

There was a large crowd out last night to listen to the debate at the Saturday Night Club. The subject was "Resolved: That medicine is a greater science than law."

Those on the affirmative were Charles L. Delbridge, J. O. Wilson. The negative was well represented by C. A. Alston and Mr. Boggs, those who volunteered were Gordon F. Mitchell, L. Z. Scott, Cuyler Smith and Harvey Hatcher. The talk made by Cuyler Smith was an exceedingly thorough one for an impromptu speech.

The decision of the president was in favor of the negative and law was made to stand supreme.

The debate for next Saturday night is: "Resolved: That the age of oratory is past." The affirmative will be upheld by A. M. Cunningham and W. J. McBride and the negative by Mr. Dorsey and R. C. Alston. It is safe to say that the speeches of all four young men will be of decided evidence that the negative side of the question is the true one.

FUNERAL OF CAPTAIN CHAPMAN.

The Services Held in the Baptist Church at Jonesboro Yesterday.

The funeral of Captain W. H. Chapman, one of the leading citizens of Jonesboro, occurred from the Baptist church of that place yesterday at 2 o'clock. Subject, "The Resurrection of the Dead," was largely attended by the people of the county.

Captain Chapman had been ill for only a few days. The cause of his death was pneumonia and grip, which he had contracted while in the army. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was highly respected by all classes of men and was a gallant soldier during the late war. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was highly respected by all classes of men and was a gallant soldier during the late war. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was highly respected by all classes of men and was a gallant soldier during the late war.

His death is a great loss to the community which he lived.

Question Day.

Mrs. Margaret E. Egan will lecture Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Subject, "Marriage as It is, and as It Might Be."

The questions which have been handed in during this course of lectures will be answered by Mrs. Egan after the lecture. These lectures upon health and hygiene will be continued fortnightly by Mrs. Florence English of Atlanta. Convention hall, Aragon hotel. Entrance on Ellis street. No admission fee.

Judge Van Epps set aside the \$3,000 judgment, obtained by Glenn & Rountree and W. H. Terrell, in the case of C. E. King vs. a negro, a judgment of \$3,000. It was a suit for damages regarding a real estate transaction and an attempt to defraud the bank. Judge Van Epps held that a suit which began by an attachment was not included in the act making suits returnable to the next term of court. He held that only suits beginning with a petition came under the head. The attorney for the plaintiff was except to the setting aside of the judgment, and Milton A. Candler represented the defendants. The judgment was set aside yesterday morning.

WAS NOT HIS WIFE

That Is What the Frenchman Says of the Woman Who Was Here with the Cheat.

SENOR RAYMON REY LUCERO HIS NAME

His Account of the Story Is Quite Different from That Which He Told When He First Arrived.

The Frenchman who was introduced upon his arrival Friday afternoon as Monsieur Rousseau, a mysterious and interesting fellow, was here yesterday.

"My wife? Ah, what a joke. I have no wife; no children. I came here for a friend to see about the children, I have not married. My name?" The foreigner shrugged, twined his imperial and pulled a broad card from his side pocket. "My name is here," he continued, pushing out the card upon which was engraved in large black letters: "Raymon Rey Lucero."

In spite of his denial of the parentage of the two little boys the real facts of his story were told by him to several others about the house and they corroborated in the main the account in Saturday's Constitution.

Monsieur Rousseau or Signor Raymon Rey Lucero, is a picturesque individual with small, snappy, nervous black eyes that sparkle beneath a shaggy pair of brows. He is impetuous, naturally so, and has figured in several fierce encounters. On his right arm is the scar of a sword point put there by an enemy who was also pierced in the side. The Frenchman had a wife, notwithstanding his denial. She was pretty and her father very rich, but Delbris, a French chef, won her affections and they eloped.

The fiery blood of Raymon Rey Lucero boiled. His wife, when she ran away, took her two children, both small boys under ten. Delbris, with the other man's wife, came to Atlanta about three weeks ago. The father of Madame Lucero was informed of the departure of his daughter. He was grieved and put up the money for his son-in-law to follow and find the skipping couple. They were located in Atlanta, but before the Frenchman could arrive his wife had died and he decided that it would be best for her and for the man that accompanied her to leave the city and seek another clime. She appeared at No. 1 Garnett street and asked to see Mrs. Irwin, who keeps the place.

Mrs. Irwin is herself a woman of rare beauty and refinement and it was not long before the two ladies were chatting away pleasantly together.

"I am going away on a long trip," said the Frenchman, "and I want to ask you to take care of my two little boys until I return. I told her that I was coming and settle the rest upon my return."

It was satisfactory to Mrs. Irwin. The boys were brought and were there when the Frenchman came. He was a man of about 30 years of age, of medium height, with a good head of hair, and a well-to-do appearance. He was a man of about 30 years of age, of medium height, with a good head of hair, and a well-to-do appearance.

When the Frenchman was seen yesterday he denied entirely this version of the affair which he had previously related to the boards.

"I take care of myself," he said. "I am not looking for a wife and I don't know anything about this chef."

"I have lived in Mexico for a number of years and am on my way there now. I came to this country to see my relatives. My trip to Atlanta is purely on business."

"What about the little boys?" "I will tell you what I think. They are not my children, but I used to know their father and that is why I take the interest in them that I do."

"It was a long time, when passed through New York I saw a friend, who is a lady about sixty years old, and she told me that her grandchildren were here in Atlanta and that she had a picture of them. I told her that I would come here and see them and she told me that I should come here and see them and she told me that I should come here and see them."

"I have a ranch and where I am going to plant my rubber trees. I told her that I could get the trees here and I came."

They Call Him Pere.

Lucero was asked why the boys called him pere.

"Their uncle taught them to do that," he said. "They used to live near me and I would play with them often. They are nice little boys and their grandmother will send them back to me. I told her that I was coming and settle the rest upon my return."

A Dangerous Man Is He.

Lucero is all fire. He talks of the duels he has fought with easy nonchalance.

"That is nothing," he has had duels. "I fought one in France with a lie, the villain. I stuck him in the side. Mon Dieu! he died. He was a great fighter. I told her that I was coming and settle the rest upon my return."

I fought another in Mexico. It was an Indian. He struck me with his machete and I told her that I was coming and settle the rest upon my return."

He did not die. I shot again and the ball went through his body, the dog.

"No, I'll tell you that. That is all false."

Something About Delbris.

Julius Delbris, the chef, was well known in Atlanta as a chef of artistic ability. He was a splendid specimen of manhood, weighing about 200 pounds and he appeared first in this city last November, when he applied at the restaurant of Vignau & Rose, 16 Whitehall street.

He said that he came direct from France, and that he had been in the army. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was highly respected by all classes of men and was a gallant soldier during the late war. He was a member of the Masonic fraternity and was highly respected by all classes of men and was a gallant soldier during the late war.

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PRESENTS MORE EVIDENCE!

Testimony from Sufferers Who Have Been Cured by Munyon's Remedies.

Mr. H. D. Cooley, of 2146 Master street, Librarian of Old Fellows' hall, 140 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., is a prominent member of the order for the past thirty years, says, "For years I suffered tortures from catarrh. After using many other remedies, I was induced to try Munyon's Catarrh Cure. In a short time all the symptoms of the disease disappeared and now I am permanently cured."

Hon. Wilbert F. Farnham, recently the secretary of state of Massachusetts, says: "One bottle of Munyon's Dyspepsia Cure cured me of a year's aggravated case of dyspepsia and stomach trouble, from which I had suffered for years. I do not usually give testimonials, but in this case the cure was effected so thoroughly and quickly that I deem it my duty that other sufferers should know of it."

Louis Cupp, 115 Sansom street, Philadelphia, the steward of Forestry's circus, says: "I was subject to most malignant attacks of rheumatism. None of the many remedies I used did me any good until I began using Munyon's Rheumatism Cure. Two bottles were marked. The pain left almost instantly and within a short time I was entirely cured."

Munyon's Remedies act almost instantly, speedily curing the most obstinate cases. Rheumatism cured in from one to three days. Catarrh positively cured. Headaches cured. Coughs and colds effectually cured. Kidney troubles, Pleurisy, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other ailments quickly cured. These remedies are sold by all druggists. Munyon's Vitalizer imparts new life and vigor to weak and debilitated men.

Those who are in doubt as to the nature of their disease should address Professor Munyon, 100 Arch street, Philadelphia, giving full symptoms of their disease. Professor Munyon will give you the benefit of his advice and absolutely free of all charge. He will send you a full description of his remedies and a full address on receipt of retail price.

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FOR RENT

By John J. Woodslee, the Renting Agent, 48 North Broad.

7-r. h. 274 Courtland. \$25.00

10-r. h. 265 Ivy. 40.00

10-r. h. 90 E. Ellis. 50.00

8-r. h. 102 Jackson. 20.00

8-r. h. 102 Jackson. 20.00

8-r. h. 102 Jackson. 20.00

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8-r. h. 102 Jackson. 20.00

15

FOR SALE—Real Estate.
Immigration and Immigration, 45 North Broad St., Ga.

MOVING very flattering offer in Mount Region frominent men of the south. All is the best work ever published. Immigrants are showing their appreciation of the sale by purchasing their saleable prop-

SELL is when you can and we want to caution property for sale against and thus lose the opportunity at all times.

On a farm call and get our

argain in 30 acres at Mari-
6.

all the best 30 acres in Filled road and but two miles
lined.

electric car line within 3
and a truck farm of 3
new houses with bath room,
historical and very desirable
and vacant land adjoining said
0.00 per acre. The house is
and will take \$8,000—one-

AL PROPERTY.
taken soon, a piece of prop-

ed house, and will sell
value on which it now
it.

Other desirable pieces of
land will be glad to
meaning business.

ot on best part of Boule-
le lot on Jackson street,
a great bargain.

nice 5-room house at
sell now for \$2,000.

mule plot to exchange for
two horses and two sears
to be good and cheap.

to exchange for stylish
and durable suit surry for
nice lot, renting for \$50
\$750; one-half cash, bal-
month.

on Bellwood avenue; price,
nd lot inside one-half mile
h.

N Park lots at a bargain.

OTS in all parts of city at
\$100 to \$2,000.

N BUYERS.

week I want agent took a
place and asked \$150
Another agent took gentle-
man and \$100 more than
same man for same prop-
erty unnecessary broker-
ing to to get are with me
's price. Southern Immi-
gration Company, 45 N.
Ga.

exchange 12 acres at 7
or driving horses and two
horses and two sears to
exchange vacant lot for
2 jump neat surry. South,
and 100 improvements
Atlanta, Ga.

E. Hunter Street.
wood and fine large lot 50x
alley, on Washington

and some' house, barn
for \$1,000 need be paid
work at 8 per cent interest;
week for \$500.

and 7 and 8 per cent.

on Bell street, near De-
mouth \$1,000; I will sell on
week for \$300.

Rehail street, I will text
for \$1,000, but
any terms this week for
near in on Cooper street,
is week, one-third cash,
or \$400.

on 101 Merivitt avenue,
Penchree street, worth
on exchange balance
price of \$1,700.

ground lot, 50x150, in South
side of Bell street and will
is only \$400.

ARK is only 8 miles from
by city and railroad and 7
and land in the park is
acre; but I have 30 acres
in front of my house, 8
and orchard which I
week for one-fourth cash,
at \$1,700.

REBET lot 75x150 to a 10-
is one of the hands-
omest in the city and is
has east front. Terms
6x2 down 20,000.

or of small houses last
sure that I can sell the
if he will call and see
that the car can be sold
on payment plan. I also
an unnumbered of choice
rooms each. Call and see
agent, real estate, rent-
ing, 7 East Hunter

19 S. Broad Street.
South Kirkwood at half

2-story; \$600; all mod-
ern; very nice; all modern,
park, worth \$5,000,
front, close in and very
street, 50x150, \$5,000
rent, large lot 80x150, \$5,000,
and barn, 5-acre bottom,
12 acres of choice land on
Georgia railroad, fifteen
close to Stoddard Station,
street, very nice, \$5,000.

and 100 Merivitt avenue,
pasture, good hard and
well road, three miles
to good horse, one mil-
on, harness, plows—will
or will exchange for
erty, central, call and

Sale by Mallard &
Suitable Building.
B on south side, near in-

get good capital for sale
cheaply; beautifully elab-
with fine shade trees
and fine grape vines; and
Stacy, No. 3 Equitable

ment on long time, for
ment on street and best
fine kind. This property
is and has been bought
Mallard & Stacy, No. 3

Highlands, the prettiest
on street. This prop-
75 on east face, Mall
Equitable building.

for corner site for a
Mallard & Stacy, No. 3
Ga.

or more cash, balance
will sell a new 2-story
on north side, near
per cent. The construction
base is beyond criticism,
is finished and sheathed,
and the main floor is
of bells, speaking tubes,
The interior is finished
in parlor floor is finished
a pine with hard oil
and the back hallways
front side and rear
of the street and the
neighborhood on elevated
Stacy, No. 2 Equitable

room house, gas, water,
You can buy this place
rent \$500 to \$1,000 cash,
or to suit. It is situated
on north side just east
Mallard & Stacy, No. 1

Little house, 3 rooms
east face.
on street, Mallard &
able building.

street house—2-story, 3
with easy convenient
in good manner and style
highly located on this
at East Termis street
Stacy, No. 2 Equitable

E-Bicycles.
E-Bicycle practically

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

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DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

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DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

FOUR YEARS AGO

This Firm commenced business in Atlanta. Its progress and growth from that time are too familiar to the trading public to be gone over here. Depending on merit, square dealing and truthful advertising, a business has been built of which any of the greater cities of the country would be proud. We wish to show our appreciation in the most substantial way, and shall celebrate the beginning of our Fifth Year by an Anniversary Sale of greater magnitude than any previous trade event in Atlanta's history. Seasonable, desirable merchandise of the various sorts represented in our 35 departments will be sold at prices heretofore never approximated. In addition to the ultra and exclusive things we have to offer, our exceptional facilities for satisfactory service, our magnificently lighted and perfectly ventilated show rooms, we ask your special attention to the items named on this page. We have plenty of all the goods quoted for our retail trade, but none for wholesale. The Prices named are for our Anniversary Week only.

SPECIAL NOTICE! We have recently added nearly five thousand feet of floor space to our Salesrooms, and all the departments have been enlarged to fill the "Greater Store." Crockery and Housefurnishings are now located on the main floor in the annexed building, and "That Basement" will be devoted entirely to Dry Goods at Bargain Prices. This "Cheap Store" has become a feature of the dry goods retailing of the city, and had so outgrown itself as to necessitate the use of the whole floor for its really marvelous array of attractions.

DOUGLAS, THOMAS & DAVISON.

50 pieces Striped Kaiki Silks. Their real value is well known.

Anniversary Price 24c yard

75 dozen pairs Ladies' Kid Gloves, the dollar variety, 4 big pearl buttons,

Anniversary Price 50c pair

100 pieces all wool Serge, 36 inches wide, in black and all colors, 50c goods,

Anniversary Price 25c yard

54 inch Covert Cloth, all wool, and the best dollar grade, New Spring Shadings,

Anniversary Price 50c yard

Mixed effects in all wool Cheviots, 38 inches wide, a royal 50c quality,

Anniversary Price 39c yard

A dollar quality of Black Henrietta, silk finished and 46 inches wide,

Anniversary Price 59c yard

All pure linen Damask Towels, size 20 by 40, knot fringe and open work, white and colored borders, a full 25c worth,

Anniversary Price 12 1-2c each

Fine Ginghams, Zephyr stripes, Crepe effects, and plain styles of various sorts, 12 1-2c quality the world over,

Anniversary Price 5c

Windsor Ties, made of all silk crepe, all colors—you know their usual cost,

Anniversary Price 15c each

25 cases of yard wide Domestic—Fruit of the Loom, Lonsdale, Barker, Cabot, and many other standard kinds. You know what you pay for them.

Our anniversary price 5c yard

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, Shirts and Drawers, worth 50c garment,

Anniversary Price 50c suit

50 dozen Ladies' Ribbed Vests, usually 10c each, on sale in the Basement,

Anniversary Price 4c each

2,000 only left of that big lot of Writing Pads—most of these have been held back to sell at 10c each,

Anniversary Price 2 for 5c

10 doz. all linen Center Pieces, 18 inches square, stamped in our own exclusive designs, worth regularly 35c,

Anniversary Price 15c each

25 dozen Ladies' Gowns, the best dollar kind, trimmed with lace or embroidery and cluster tucks, high or V neck, cut full length,

Anniversary Price 59c each

Big lot of Infants' white lawn Caps, made of fine material, and trimmed with fine work and lace, worth up to \$1.00 each,

Anniversary Price 39c each

50 dozen Ladies' all linen, soft bleach, white open work hemstitched Handkerchiefs, the best 20c worth ever offered,

Anniversary Price 10c each

10,000 yards of Swiss and Hamburg Embroidery, including a great line of wide margin goods, widths up to 9 inches, values up to 35c yard,

Anniversary Price 15c yard

2 cases of Outings, light and dark Shadings, 7 1-2c the regular value; in That Basement,

Anniversary Price 5c yard

A gigantic assortment of Handmade Torchon Laces, Swiss and Hamburg Embroideries, made to retail at 15c yard; special

Anniversary Price 9c yard

100 dozen Misses' Hose, guaranteed fast black, full regular made, all sizes, bought from the Receiver of The Fair, their price 20c,

Our anniversary Price 10c pair

Misses' fast black, full regular made Hose, all sizes, 6 to 9 1-2, The Fair's 25c quality,

Anniversary Price 12 1-2c pair

5 cases of Gingham, dress and apron styles, the best 10c and 12 1-2c sorts all over the country; on sale in "That Basement,"

Anniversary Price 5c yard

Ladies' Silk Waists, black and all colors, well made latest styles, big puff sleeves, a full five dollars' worth,

Anniversary Price \$2.50 each

White India Linen, as good as you ever bought at 7 1/2c yard, on sale in the Basement.

Anniversary Price 4c yard

100 pieces White Checked Nainsook, easily worth double the sum we name.

Anniversary Price 4c yard

36-inch Wool Mixed Suitings, an immense variety of colors and a full assortment of styles. A Basement Hummer.

Anniversary Price 10c yard

36-inch Delaine Suitings, a very extra Basement Bargain.

Anniversary Price 8 1-2c yard

500 Ladies' White Lawn Aprons, full size and worth anybody's 25c. In the Basement.

Anniversary Price 10c each

50 dozen Ladies' Muslin Drawers, deep hem, cluster tucks and good cotton. On Basement Bargain Counters.

Anniversary Price 19c pair

Ladies' Gowns, cut full length, full width, well made of good material and nicely trimmed. The Basement 75c grade.

Anniversary Price 50c each

Yard wide Dimities, dainty styles and colorings. In the Basement.

Anniversary Price 10c yard

2 cases of Red and Black Calico. The Basement men think it very cheap at 5c yard.

Anniversary Price 2 1-2c yard

500 pieces of best standard Prints, including Indigos, steel greys, mourning styles, etc. Sold generally at 7 1/2c yard. Our Basement will sell them

Anniversary Price 4c yard

50 dozen White Real China Cups and Saucers, all sizes, usually \$3.00 a dozen. Crockery department main floor.

Anniversary Price 10c each

100 dozen Real Vienna China Decorated Plates, dinner, breakfast and soup sizes. Always \$3.00 dozen.

Anniversary Price 10c each

The famous Blue Ware. We have a great line bought up at a job price, an assortment of several hundred pieces worth up to 75c each.

Anniversary Price 10c each

Ten piece Toilet Sets, tinted Dresden effects, gold traced. Will be \$5.00 set.

Anniversary Price \$3.50

Men's Union linen bosom, full reinforced, unlaundered Shirts, double stitched seam, gurreted, a full 50c worth.

Anniversary Price 25c each

English Gloria Umbrellas, ladies and men's styles, hard wood handles, in crooks and straight styles. We have sold thousands at 98c. Never less.

Anniversary Price 75c each

New cream colored Breton Lace, up to 12 in. wide, worth up to 75c yard,

Anniversary Price 10c yd

Lot of black Crepon ready to wear Skirts, lined throughout, late shape,

Anniversary Price \$1.98 each

Ladies' Percale Waists, laundried collars and cuffs, choice patterns, all sizes,

Anniversary Price 50c each

Ladies' navy and black Cloth Capes, ribbon ruch around neck, elaborately braided—a \$5 article,

Anniversary Price \$2.98 each

150 dozen Ladies' plain and two styles drop stitch ribbed Hose—our 25c values,

Anniversary Price 20c pair

Fine all wool Crepon Skirt, made on the full ripple pattern, lined throughout—a \$12.50 Skirt,

Anniversary Price \$8.50 each

Fine Tapestry Brussels Carpets, made, laid and lined,

Anniversary Price 60c yd

Heavy Ingrain Carpets, made, laid and lined,

Anniversary Price 40c yd

8-4 floor Oil Cloths, suitable for dining rooms, offices, bath rooms, etc., etc.,

Anniversary Price 40c yd

Heavy double fringed and daddoed Chenille Portierres, full size, 6 different colors,

Anniversary Price \$2.50 pair

Nottingham Lace Curtains, medium size, were 75c, 85c and \$1 per pair,

Anniversary Price 50c pair

Dado Window Shades 3x3 feet, with automatic spring rollers,

25c each

Parlor Lamps, bisque finish, hand painted, Mammoth burner and Chimney, worth up to \$5.00 each,

Anniversary Price \$1.98 each

Fine Society Stationery, boxes containing a quire of paper and envelopes to match, fine plate paper,

Anniversary Price 5c box

Best Skirt Cambrics, not the common flimsy sort; all shades,

Anniversary Price 3c yard

English Porcelain Tea Sets, blue and brown decorations, 56 pieces. Think of it!

Anniversary Price \$2.50 set

10 %

Discount off Regular Prices in SHOE DEPARTMENT, this anniversary week only.

Everything marked in plain figures.

We invite you to anticipate your Shoe wants.

Regular prices will be restored after this week.

PART 2

VOL. 2

Shoes! Tomorrow the season's most an occasion when style—in immense widths—from shoe and renown—so pass sorts of quantity quoted. Here are 5,000 p Boots—gems of the nobby—right up to Exceptional exp products of the Pa don shoemakers—era. Notable nove ceptions—belle—str ing wear—of ev every proper color

Colore

A brief glance, not suffice for y prehend the vas of the gatherr freely, examine ally; then per you a slight com Remnant C in our general much for the pi experience—our

Dress

of the variety These pen and but a faint imp liant Silks and people forming our aisles these The Parisian N are attracting Our exhibition of Miriore Mo Meire Satin I Londres, Broca little prices. T do. The forego

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Sepa

ing the assortm

P. bla \$3.50 and price B line price

All our Skirts a sweep at bottom

The Dress Good Some have the g loned Crape ligh the store news c

Evidence is cu world of buyers well-known to us rarest and cor Black and Color popular and reas

Blac

A big batch of I worthiest wea makers received collection of new sonable and ser we do not kn No other color is for all-round we and old women a to command att play. The luster ousure of admirin dull finished and do not yearn in ciation.

Shirt V

we have the larg immediate needs.

Hands Waist worth

Black and fr worth

Surah ored a large s

Among the Wais how to make the

KEELY COMPANY

Spring Capes... An elegant ensemble of the

representatives of Fashion's favorites—never on view in Atlanta before. You'll readily recognize the difference between these chic, tony, exquisite conceits and the sorts found in 'round-town stores.

Paris Capes, Berlin Capes—Capes from Vienna, Capes from New York. Beads, Jet, Chantilly Lace, Ribbon, Van Dyke Points, Silk, Satin and Velvet play an important part in the making of these novelties. More exclusive styles, and at lower prices than elsewhere—anywhere.

Shoes! Tomorrow's traders are invited to the season's most attractive shoe offering, an occasion when shoes of high degree—in style—in immense variety—in all sizes and widths—from shoe builders of reliability and renown—go for less money than the same sorts of uncertain quality so frequently quoted.

Here are 5,000 pairs of Women's Button Boots—genuinely of the makers' art—new—right up to date.

Exceptional exposure of all the choicest products of the Paris shoemakers—the London shoemakers—the American shoemakers. Notable novelties in foot attire for reception—hats—street—carriage and evening wear—of every proper material—in every proper color—at every popular price.

Colored Dress Goods... Peerless Values and Varieties.

A brief glance, a hasty look will not suffice for you to correctly comprehend the vastness and the beauty of the gathering. Ask questions freely, examine minutely, test critically; then perhaps will dawn upon you a slight conception of the dollars and diligence it took to ferret out and capture these rare specimens.

Remnant Counter. It is not a home for the aged. Only a rendezvous for such Stuffs as have no place in our general classification. This may come from any cause that would render it lonely elsewhere. Sold so much for the piece, and the quantity stated. So much? No, rather, so little. Like many another human experience—our loss, your gain. Remnants reinforced this week. Every sulking wail will be whirled out.

Dress Silks... We have thousands of yards of the newest effects in Silks. To ex-

press our strength in this department we present below a partial idea of the variety we are now showing at a dollar the yard:

These pen and ink sketches convey but a faint impression of the brilliant Silks and throngs of happy people forming animated scenes in our aisles these days.

The Parisian Novelty Black Silks are attracting universal attention. Our exhibition of them is made up of Miriote Moires, Pekin Plisse, Moire Satin Duchesse, Gros de

Londres, Brocade Taffetas, and many other extreme creations. About the last things you'd expect to see at little prices. Tradition counts for nothing here. We can make these exclusives under competition, and we do. The foregoing items easily bear repetition without losing interest—where real economy is studied.

Wash Goods... Ever watch a morning glory—how the buds unfold

til suddenly with a flush the big bloom adorns the vine? There's another; another—maybe half a hundred here and there—while the whole trellis is strewn with trailing beauty. Strolling among the Cotton Wash Stuffs these groups burst out from the unmatched variety you are asked to enjoy.

A dizzying and bewildering variety of designs. A cloud of colors—tints that rival natural flowers.

It takes daily visits to keep in sympathy with the stock. With ten or twelve yards of any of the foregoing Fabrics and a bit of ribbon or lace there's stuff for a costume that will charm with its freshness and surprise with its small cost.

Separate Skirts... People marvel at the space and facilities

we have devoted to these garments, but their astonishment increases while seeing the assortments, of which so much is decidedly new and in popular and urgent demand.

Pure Worsted Serge Separate Skirts in black and blue, worth up to \$5; price, \$3.50 and \$5.00

Full Circular Skirt of Black Silk, heavy and dependable quality, worth \$10; our price, \$7.50

Black Mohair Brilliant Separate Skirts, lined with Peraline, worth \$15; our price, \$8.50

Plain and Figured Black Satin Duchesse and All-wool Crepon Skirts, worth \$15; our price, \$10.00

Godet Skirts of Black Wool Double and Crinkle Crepon, tailor-made model, \$12.50

Paquin Skirts of Novelty Crepon, organ back, five plaits, fullest pattern, lined with hair cloth, \$13.50

All our Skirts are patterned after the new Paquin and Godet shape—flaring from the hips to a very wide sweep at bottom, organ plaited back, lined throughout and piped with velvet.

Black and Colored Crepon.

The Dress Goods stock is crowned with Crepons. Wrinkly, Crinkly Crepons. English, French, German. Some have the graceful boucle curly-cues that shine like ravens' wings—some have a touch of the old-fashioned Crape lighted with color. Anyway they are beautiful, rich, high-toned, and that's the whole case—for the store news column, at least. The charm of their oddity baffles advertising description.

Evidence is cumulative that the world of buyers endorse the fact well-known to us that the grandest, rarest and completest stock of Black and Colored Crepons in Atlanta this season has been and is here. We give you novelties at prices popular and reasonable. 50c up to \$2.75

Black Dress Goods... Impressive Stock and Prices...

A big batch of Black Dress Goods, worthiest weaves by choicest makers received Saturday. Such a collection of newest styles in seasonable and serviceable stuffs as we do not know the match of. No other color is wanted so much for all-round wear. Young women and old women alike will find much to command attention in the display. The luster sorts are the cynosure of admiring eyes, but those dull finished and crepe-like effects do not yearn in vain for appreciation.

Black all-wool Surah Serges, 40 inches wide, worth 50c; our price only 35c

Black Silk-finished Henrietta, 40 inches wide, worth 60c; our price only 49c

Black Mohair Brilliantine, 40 inches wide, worth 75c; our price only 50c

Armure, Herculine and Crepon, 40 inches wide, worth 75c; our price only 50c

Brocade and Satin-dotted Armures, 40 inches, worth 85c; our price only 59c

Silk-warped Diagonal Brocades, 44 inches, worth \$1; our price only 65c

Black Serges, Armures and Crepons, 46 inches, worth \$1; our price only 75c

Black India Silk Waists, made full in back and front, and with the extra large sleeve, worth \$5; at \$4.50

Surah Silk Waists, black ground with colored stripes of satin, tastefully trimmed, large sleeves, worth \$7.50; at \$6.00

Illuminated Striped Glace Silk Waists, choice effects, superb styles; every imaginable color, worth \$7.50; our price \$6.00

Beautiful Taffeta and Fancy Japan Silk Waists, various color combinations; French crushed collar, worth \$9; our price \$6.50

Soft Brocade, Striped and Figured Taffeta and Plaid India Silk Waists, twenty colors, large sleeves and boned, worth \$10; at \$7.50

Among the Waists of Wash woods, the newest bits of dainty prettiness are ready for you. We have found how to make the prices little without skimping or cheapening quality or style.

A LINE OF BARGAINS

And if you will search the town over you will not find the like of them at any other place. A SPECIAL SALE DURING THE ENTIRE WEEK. Read a partial list of what we can sell you:

Enameled Steel Ware.

1 quart.....	59c
1 1-2 quart.....	68c
2 quarts.....	78c
3 quarts.....	98c
4 quarts.....	\$1.13
1 quart.....	49c
2 quarts.....	63c
3 quarts.....	74c
4 quarts.....	89c



1 quart.....	24c
2 quarts.....	38c
3 quarts.....	47c
4 quarts.....	59c



The above set, large size, assorted colors and decorations or gold bands.....	\$1.14
Japanned Chamber Pails, 10 quarts.....	37c
Japanned Cuspidors.....	37c

TINWARE.

Coffee Pots, 1 pint, 7c; 1 quart, 7c; 2 quarts, 10c; 3 quarts, 13c; 4 quarts, 15c.
Dippers, 1 pint, 8c; 1 quart, 8c; 2 quarts, 10c; 3 quarts, 13c; 4 quarts, 15c.
Milk Pans, 2 quarts, 3c; 3 quarts, 4c; 4 quarts, 5c; 6 quarts, 7c; 8 quarts, 9c.
Pie Plates, 8 inch, 1c; 9 inch, 1c; 10 inch, 1c; 11 inch, 1c; 12 inch, 1c.
Pie Plates, 8 inch, 2c; 9 inch, 2c; 10 inch, 2c; 11 inch, 2c; 12 inch, 2c.
Milk Buckets, 6 quart, 12c; 8 quart, 15c; 10 quart, 18c; 12 quart, 21c.
Covered Buckets, 2 quart, 6c; 3 quart, 8c; 4 quart, 10c; 6 quart, 13c.
Milk Strainers, 8c; Kitchen Spoons, 12 inch, 3c.
Sauce Pans, black tin, 1 quart, 6c; 2 quart, 8c; 3 quart, 10c; 4 quart, 12c; 5 quart, 14c; 6 quart, 16c; 8 quart, 20c; 10 quart, 24c.
Graduated Measure, 1 quart, 5c; 2 quart, 8c.

English China

Bedroom set, assorted decorations, 10 pieces, \$1.75
Table set, assorted decorations, 56 pieces, \$2.50
Table set, assorted decorations, 100 pieces, \$3.50
Decorated cup and saucer 10c
China cup and saucer 7c
China plate, 8 inch, 7c
China dishes 7 1/2 inch 5c, 8 1/2 inch 6c, 9 1/2 inch 7c, 10 1/2 inch 8c, 11 1/2 inch 9c
Bowl and pitcher, new shape, extra large, bowl measures 15 inches, 55c
Carved china table set, 16 pieces, \$5.50
Carved china cup and saucer 9c
Carved china plate, 8 1/2 inch, 9c
Japanese teapot, 15c
Japanese chocolate pot 45c
Trilly vases, imitation cut glass, all the range, 1 inch, 10c; 8 inch 13c
Tumbler 3c, handled 4c, engraved 5c
Goblets 4c, handled 5c, engraved 6c
Three-bottle cruet set, hand painted and lined, 45c
Half-gallon Pitcher 15c
Syrup Can 8c
Sugar, cream, butter and spoon, 25c
Syrup, hand-painted and lined, 25c
Pepper, Salt and Toothpick Holders, assorted tints and shapes, 5c
My stock of China, Brice-a-Brac, Jardiniere, etc., is complete and will be sold at the lowest prices.



Parlor Lamp as per out, 14-inch, hand-painted shade and fount extension six and one-half feet, \$1.98

Above Lamp with 24 diamond prisms, \$2.98

Hall Lamp, five and a half feet extension, engraved globe, \$1.48

Parlor Stand Lamp, hand-painted base and shade, 18 inches high, 80c

Nickel Stand Lamp, center draft, 10-inch hand painted shade, 20 inches high, \$1.68

Steel ebony framed Lamp with reflector to hang up or stand, medium burner, 25c. A Brass Lamp, largest burner, 35c.

Nellie Bly Lamp or Night Lamp.

Hand painted base and shade, with tripod and chimney, 35c. Lamp complete, 17 inches high, 15c. Lamp complete, 19 inches high, 25c. Lamp with largest burner, 15c. Porcelain shade and illuminator, 15c.

Miscellaneous.

Letter Press Copying Book, 500 leaves, 50c
Receipt and Draft Books, 100 leaves, 10c
Memorandum Books, 100 pages, 4c
Day Book, Ledger or Journal, 5 1/2 x 12 1/2 inches, cloth cover, 40 pages, 65c
200 pages, same as above, 85c
Day Book, Ledger or Journal, 7 1/2 x 12 1/2 inches, 40 pages, cloth cover, 45c
Day Book, Ledger or Journal, 8 1/2 x 12 1/2 inches, 154 pages, 22c
Time Books, weekly or monthly, 7c
Box Paper, 24 sheets and 24 envelopes, 7c
Box Paper, illuminated, 15c
Envelope, 5 and 6 inches, and square, 3c
Envelope, manilla, 5 and 6 inches, 3c
Falcon or school pens, per dozen, 4c
Linon note paper, 24 sheets, 4c
Letter paper, 24 sheets, 7c
Postcard or Legal Cap, 24 sheets, 9c
Carpeting Pencils, Faber or Dixon's, per dozen, 15c
Silk Push Album, 24 sheets, holds 24 cabinet pictures, 85c
Wire Picture Cord, 75 feet, 7c
Japanese Table Napkins, per dozen, 4c
Rogers' Triple-plated Knives or Forks, set, \$1.50
Rogers' Tea Spoons, set, \$1.50
Silver Plated Butter, \$1.50
Silver Plated Carver, 5 bottles, \$2.50
Silver Plated Pickle, \$2.50
Silver Plated Cake Stand, \$2.50
Silver Plated Tea Spoons, set, \$2.50
Silver Plated Tea Spoons, set, \$2.50
Silver Plated Knives or Forks, set, \$2.50
Silver Plated Tea Spoons, set, \$2.50
Plated Tea Spoons, set, \$2.50
Plated Table Spoons, set, \$2.50
Plated Knives and Forks, 12 pieces, \$2.50
Guaranteed Razor reduced from \$2.50 to \$1.50
If you want bargains in pocket and table cutlery, scissors and razors it would be well to inspect my stock.
If you want anything in Jewelry, Diamonds, Watches or Optical goods now is the time and this is the place to secure bargains.
Spectacles others sell for 50c, my price, 25c; others price, \$1, my price, 50c; others price, \$2.50, my price, \$1.50
Gold Spectacles, \$1.50
Gold-rings, \$1.50
Gold-plated Gents' or Ladies' Chains, guaranteed five years, \$1.50
Come this week and get the cream of the many good things I have.

LEONARD SNIDER, 84 Whitehall St.

MAX KUTZ & CO.,

52 WHITEHALL ST.

GRAND SPRING MILLINERY OPENING.

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY.

DUTCH BONNETS, NAPOLEONS, PARIS and LOUISE "HATS".

YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED.

HARRISON & HERREN LIVERY, SALE AND FEED STABLES. Handsome carriages and trusty drivers always on hand. 37 and 39 Ivy Street. Phone 176.

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE

ATLANTA, GA. FOR THE CURE OF LIQUOR, OPIUM, MORPHINE, COCAINE, TOBACCO and CIGARETTE HABITS. Adopted by the United States Government. For information address Keeley Institute, Edgewood Avenue and Ivy Street, ATLANTA, GA. Correspondence strictly confidential.

Merchant Tailoring

This department is in extra prime condition. The fixtures, the facilities, the stock, the cutter, the journeymen, the price—are just as you would have them. A big name! Are you paying for it when you have a suit made to measure? Is it worth the money? We've got the skilled tailors, the finest materials and exemplify high art in Men's Dress. But there's a great difference—in the price only—say 20 per cent off the high charges. Our business requires only the same reasonable profit on custom work as on any other.

Ready-Made Clothing?

Yes, and ours is better than the work of the so-called low-priced custom shops. Salespeople busy—receiving room crowded with the incoming novelties. Pay us a visit. Short Top Coats are the things for spring. All the rage in London and New York—very, very, short. We have just gotten a great assortment of them, including all the noblest effects. Men's Covert Cloth, Short Top Coats, daintily brown, mode and gray color mixes, worth fully \$12.00; our price only 7.50. Many others—richest workmanship; ranging up to \$25.00.

Attractive for Boys

Boys' Fancy Cheviot Suits with extra Trousers at marvellously low prices. \$2.50 value at \$2.50. \$4.00 value at \$2.75. \$5.00 value at \$2.25.

About two hundred pairs Drab Corduroy Trousers, sizes 3 to 14 years, worth \$1.00; for the next few days at 50c. EISEMAN BROS.

LIEBMAN'S

e, Renting

and Loans

ACHTREE ST.

on Atlanta Real Estate

In Bank; No Delay.

its \$2500 on Becher at

limits of West End; easily

new house, lot \$5000 to al-

ward; \$500 cash and \$5

on house, lot \$4000, on

one-half cash, balance

room cottage and 4-acre

railroad near Dr. Knott's

cash, balance easy.

res of land 7 miles from

a Ferry road; low well

In Hancock county, six

Sparks, Ga., to exchange

ville, Ga., to sell or ex-

property.

SALE!

OICE

LOTS 109

TION, N.

y, March 27.

10 O'CLOCK A. M.

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KAPS CANNOT SWEAR

They Have No Oaths In Their Language,

Even for an Emergency.

WHAT DO THEY DO WHEN THEY ARE MAD?

Their Tongue Has No Relative Pronouns

And No Articles—They Get Along on

Two Parts of Speech.

To know the language of a people is to

know the people themselves.

Even a superficial insight into the struc-

ture, mechanism and characteristics of any

human speech enables the stranger, as

nothing else does, to judge of the distin-

guishing mental and moral attributes of

the nation who molded and fashioned that

speech to be the vehicle of its thoughts

and aspiration.

Just now the eyes of the world are fixed

upon Japan; and yet few, I imagine, of

the Constitution's many readers who have

its marvelous success in the war which

she is now waging with China for the

parade of Corea, know aught concerning

the Japanese language by her wonderful peo-

ple. It is to supply to the curious some

superficial knowledge of the point that

the present article is written.

Japanese is, in many particulars, one of

the most remarkable among all the varie-

ties of human speech. Popularly, it is

supposed to bear close resemblance to

Chinese, or to be even a direct offshoot.

Nothing, however, could be further from

the truth. In Chinese the entire vocabulary

is composed of words of one syllable,

while in Japanese there are many words

in length with one of the most striking

examples of polysyllabic terms to be

found in German or English. Then, too,

the grammatical construction and fillo-

mech mechanism of the two languages

differ radically—so much so in fact that a

superficial examination shows that the

Japanese is by any possibility belonging to even

the same family.

Chinese has, however, for more than 1,500

years played about the same role to Japan

as Latin and Greek have played and

still play to English. When we need

a new word for any purpose, as for in-

stance the naming of an invention or the

making of a scientific discovery, it is the

fashion to go to the

language of Greece or Rome. So, too, in

other similar circumstances, have

resources to Chinese, even when they are

want of new terms to designate objects

and ideas directly imported from European

civilization. For instance, the Japanese word

for "steamship" is "koku-koku" (steam-vap-

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THE CONSTITUTION: ATLANTA, GA. SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1935.

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and Loans

ACHTREE ST.

on Atlanta Real Estate

In Bank; No Delay.

its \$2500 on Becher at

limits of West End; easily

new house, lot \$5000 to al-

ward; \$500 cash and \$5

on house, lot \$4000, on

one-half cash, balance

room cottage and 4-acre

railroad near Dr. Knott's

cash, balance easy.

res of land 7 miles from

a Ferry road; low well

In Hancock county, six

Sparks, Ga., to exchange

ville, Ga., to sell or ex-

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COOK REMEDY CO.

SYPHILIS!

We eliminate all poisons from the blood

and return the system to its normal

condition. We do this by the use of

our "Magic Remedy" which is a

powerful blood purifier and

restorer of the system. It is a

safe and reliable remedy and

is the only one of its kind.

It is a safe and reliable

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THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE

COMPANY OF NEW YORK

RICHARD A. MCGURDY, President.

STATEMENT

For the year ending December 31, 1934.

Income

Received for Premiums

From all other sources

Real Estate

Disbursements

For Claims by Death

For Claims by Sickness

For all other accounts

Assets

United States Bonds and other

Securities

First lien loans on Bond

Mortgages

Loans on Stocks and Bonds

Loans on Accounts

Cash in Banks and Trust Com-

panies

Accrued Interest, Deferred Pre-

miums, etc.

Reserve for Policies and other

Liabilities, Company's Stand-

ard American, per cent.

Surplus

Insurance and Annuities

Assumed and renewed

Insurance and Annuities

For December 31, 1934

Increase in Total Income

Increase in Premium Income

Increase in Real Estate

Increase in Surplus

Increase in Assets

Increase in Liabilities

Increase in Surplus

Increase in Assets

Increase in Liabilities

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GRAIN, STOCKS, BONDS, PROVISIONS,

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One should keep up with the newest shades and shapes of correspondence paper and envelopes. We make a specialty of high grade papers, such as appeal to the most refined taste and are used by the elite of society everywhere. Our new spring styles are just received and offered at popular prices. If you need fine correspondence paper do not buy until you see our stock or send for our samples.

J. P. Stevens & Bro., Jewelers and Engravers, 47 Whitehall street.

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There are all sorts of clubs, but there's only one

"canadian club"

Whiskey—there are, also, all sorts of whiskies, the best is Canadian whisky—it is being limited—that's natural—all good things are limited—trade on other people's brains as it were—don't be deceived by something "just as good"—examine the label carefully—

bluthenthal "b.z.b." & bickart.

big whisky house, helle! no. 378, atlanta.

Potts Thompson

LIQUOR COMPANY, WHOLESALE!

9-11-13 DECATUR ST.

Our best and oldest Ryes are Q-Club, Monogram, Mt. Vernon, Imperial Cabinet, Pennsylvania Rye, Old Centennial, and ten-year-old Bourbons are Old Rippey, Jas. E. Pepper, McBrayer, Old Crow and others. Corn Whisky—"Stone Mountain"—our own brand and make.

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. POSITIVELY CURED BY THESE LITTLE PILLS. They relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion, and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costed Tongue, Pain in the Side. They regulate the bowels and prevent Constipation. Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Very small, easy to take, no pain, no griping. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILLS. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Beware of Imitations and Ask for CARTER'S and see you get C-A-R-T-E-R-S.

Have Your HOUSE PAINTED

Contracts taken for all kinds of Interior and Exterior work.

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E. W. BEACH, Secretary and Treasurer.

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55 Whitehall and 7 Mitchell streets, and branch store at 301 Peters street. In addition to his large and varied stock, he now receives his usual supply of spring seeds, such as clover, orchard, blue and red top grass seeds, German millet, eastern-raised Irish potatoes, onion sets, all kinds of watermelon and cantaloupe seeds, and garden seeds of all kinds, gardening tools and other hardware, guns and pistols, cartridges and ammunition of all kinds, and other varieties of goods, too numerous to mention here. He keeps up the old style. Whenever you fall in love with a pair of shoes and rubber boots for the cold and bad weather. Terms cash. Just received, 600 pounds fresh and genuine codfish.

ARP AT HOME.

Welcomed by Children, Grandchildren and Neighbors and Friends.

HOMES THE BEST PLACE IN THE WORLD

Some Incidents of the Return Journey. The Blasted Orange Groves and Deserted Depo.

From Oakland to Sanford and from Sanford to Palatka the traveler passes through what was a few months ago the finest orange country in Florida. Now there is no picture of winter that looks more desolate than the groves along these railroad lines. The acres and acres of large, shaggy trees not a green leaf is to be seen. They seem to be dead, utterly dead, and we noticed that in some places the trees had been cut down and burned and the ground was being prepared for something else. The little depots seem deserted, the packing houses closed, the sawmills silent and the whole country looked like Sunday. From all I could learn there is the same desolation across all that portion of the state north of Ocala. In the Tampa region it is not so bad. Many groves have escaped with only the small branches killed. The trunks and larger limbs will put out again. We watched my daughter's grove (she has one tree) with anxious interest. It was quite a large one that she purchased last fall and had transplanted to her front yard. It had over a thousand oranges on it, but of course the top had to be cut off and only the trunk and the stumps of four branches were left. Since the last freeze that tree has put out numerous tiny shoots and bids fair to clothe itself with evergreen before the summer has passed.

When we reached Jacksonville we were ushered into the beautiful and spacious depot that is now finished and complete in all its departments. We had four hours to wait and were entertained in studying the travelers who came and go. As I walked around I observed a man and a lady take seats in the gentleman's waiting room, and as they seemed in a strange place I ventured to point out to them the ladies' room that was more sympathetic. The ladies seemed grateful for the information, but the dog of a man said, "Well, I guess we can take care of ourselves." His tone of voice made me smile. I didn't say anything. "Thanks I to myself, I'll tend to my own business after this and you may sit where you dog on please. Soon we boarded the train for Atlanta by the Waycross and Tifton route. There was a sorrowful looking man and woman nearby us and a little tot of a child with them. My wife always notices children, and soon she was putting this little one as it cruised around. Of course that got up a conversation with the woman. "Is this your child?" she said. "No, no, she is my grandchild," its mother is in the baggage car in a coffin. We are going back to our home in Michigan. My poor daughter had pneumonia and the doctor said she must go to Florida, but another bitter spell came on the way and she died soon after we reached Ocala." What a sad journey was theirs. Soon the porter called to make up the berth and while he was at it my wife told him to place her pillow towards the locomotive. "What for," said I. "I always sleep the other way," "I do not," she said, "very much. They carry the dead to their graves feet foremost, and I am superstitious, you know." I surrendered, of course. I always do. But when we reached Waycross she was asleep and our sleeper was run round on a Y and reversed and away we sped feet foremost towards Tifton. After the train was stopped and the porter came to see the moon that was shining brightly. It had got over on the other side and the trees and telegraph poles were all going the wrong way. She was perplexed and wondered. She endured it for awhile and concluded that she was either crazy or we were backing towards Jacksonville. She reached out to my berth and called me. "William, William," "What is it?" said I. "What is the matter? What are we backing towards Jacksonville for?" she said. "The trees are all going the wrong way and I am riding feet foremost." "Oh, yes," said I. "We are not backing, we are running round on the Y at Waycross." "Well, I declare I never was so troubled in all my life. She laid down satisfied and never changed her pillows to the other end for I told her I reckoned we would turn again at Tifton. We were through without a bax and were received at the depot by children and friends. The difference is in the weather, it was wet, but not cold. The difference is in the muddy ground we have to walk upon—the dries in a few minutes. It is like walking on a velvet carpet—neither man nor beast nor wheel makes any noise. A robber could step up behind and snatch you and take your money before you knew it. "Ladies," we got there, but he came soon after and jumped all over us and liked our faces and whined for joy. The pennies came strutting around. Old Aunt Ann was around and the house and yard were in order and a coal fire in the grate. Home! We were in our accustomed corners, we can look out upon the garden and see the steeple of the church. Home! The place in the world and the older we grow the better it is. My wife went to the piano last night and surprised us with her sweet old-fashioned songs, such as "Home, Sweet Home," "The Bird Song," "My Heart Are the Scenes of My Childhood," "When You and I Were Young, Maggie," "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," "The Rose Tree," etc. There are yet no songs sweeter than these to my old-fashioned ears. New songs like novels come and go and pass away but the old ones still linger in our memories. Old prose and old poetry is the best, but this generation does not read it. The classics are almost unknown, but "Tribble" is the great modern comedy, a story that is beautifully written, but is utterly improbable and impossible and has both a social and religious immorality. I was reading the decay of old-time literature when I read my last letter in your paper and saw where the type had made such a blunder in setting those beautiful lines beginning:

"Count that day lost whose low descending sun Views from thy hand no worthy action done."

It was printed "Can't that day last." Well, no; I should say it couldn't last. It ought to be long and of respect to the poet I beg to correct the ridiculous mistake. I don't mind the other misprints of my own thoughts, but it hurts me to see familiar quotations murdered.

BILL ARP.

GEORGIA BAPTIST CONVENTION,

Waycross, Ga.—Double Daily Through Train to Atlanta via Waycross via Central Railroad of Georgia.

The Central Railroad of Georgia will sell tickets, account of the Georgia Baptist convention, Waycross, Ga., April 15th, at fare and a third, on the certificate plan. The double daily schedule of this line with Pullman sleeping cars through without change, make it the quickest and most direct route to and from the convention. See that your tickets read over the Central Railroad, avoiding any change of cars. Positively the only line with double daily through trains. Leave Atlanta 7:30 a. m., 6:55 p. m.; arrive Waycross 5 p. m., 4:40 a. m. Leave Waycross 7:30 a. m., 6:55 p. m.; arrive Atlanta 8:35 p. m., 7:45 a. m. For detailed information, sleeping car reservations, etc., apply to

SAM R. WEBB, Trav. Pass. Agt. City Pass and Ticket Agent, mar 17-17, 18 Wall St., Atlanta, Ga.

LADD'S TIME.

I hereby announce that Ladd & Field, whose office and warehouse is located on the Central railroad, opposite West Alabama street, this city, have been appointed sole agents for the sale of Ladd's Time in Atlanta. Their telephone is 264.

Atlanta, Ga., February 25, 1895. 1628 m

Parties desiring information as to fishing and hunting in Florida should write to W. Wrenn, passenger traffic manager Plant system, Savannah, Ga.

WHAT TO DO FOR MICROBES

A Texas Florist Discovered What Scientists Could Not.

DISEASE IS FERMENTATION

Microbes the Cause, and to Cure

All Diseases You Must Kill the Germs.

RADAM RIVALS PASTEUR

An Antiseptic Gas Harmless to Human Life but Death to Microbes.

DISCOVERED AMID FLOWERS.

The Gas Saved the Life of the Inventor—Now It is Saving the Lives of Thousands.

Twenty-five years ago William Radam, a young man of twenty-five years old, landed in New York. He was a German and could not speak English. He had been a soldier in the German army and later had been in the employ of Emperor William in the Imperial gardens, Bellevue.

There he had learned that only Germans can learn, how to care for flowers and trees. When he landed in America it was natural that he should take up the cultivation of flowers and trees as a business.

He began in Austin, Tex., and in a few years became one of the leading florists and nurserymen of the west. Wealth came to him, but did not bring him happiness, because, as his material possessions grew his health failed. He was afflicted with a complaint of malaria had been added rheumatism, then catarrh and finally consumption. After being treated by the most skillful physicians for several years Mr. Radam found himself seven years ago virtually at the point of death. It was at this juncture that he thought of applying the knowledge he had gained in the treatment

of disease in plants to the treatment of his own serious malady. He had discovered that all the diseases of plants are caused by a sort of fermentation, and that wherever this fermentation appeared there were also germs of microbes. Following his researches he discovered that these microbes were not only at the point of appearance, but that they were in every drop of the sap. He had discovered a combination of bacteria that would kill these microbes and so bring the plants back to healthful growth. This point was reached after many experiments, during one of which Mr. Radam experienced a certain feeling of exhilaration. Later he found that, after applying his remedy to his plants, he himself was in better health. As the plants gained in strength so did he, and it was but natural that this coincidence should come to his attention. He turned his attention from the health of the plants to his own health. He found that the theory he had been correct in the case of the plants seemed to be equally reasonable when applied to himself. The result was more and more careful experiments, which finally led to the discovery or invention of a new and powerful germicide, which progressive physicians admit the correctness of the germ theory of disease. They know that all diseases are caused by germs or microbes, which lodge in some organ, get into the blood and multiply as by magic. A weak spot in the body offers a place for the lodgment of a germ, and it is the propagation of germs and the consequent fermentation in this spot that makes the many fatal diseases. If the microbes settle in a weak spot in the lungs the disease is called consumption. If they settle in the organs of the digestive system they cause the disease called dyspepsia.

Different causes and different stages of development cause varying symptoms, which are called by many names. The back of all these names and symptoms is the one reason—the real cause of all diseases—the microbe. As soon as the blood and from the spot where the fermentation of the disease will develop there is no possibility of it lasting after the microbes are gone, because they, and they alone, create "microbes."

Radam's Microbe Killer should be taken three or four times a day in white glass lozenges. It is not a strong medicine, and is made by impregnating pure water with various germicides, which is tasteless, perfectly harmless, and a positive and certain cure for all blood and chronic diseases.

A fifty-page book, giving full particulars regarding this wonderful medicine, also testimonials of cures, mailed free. Address The William Radam Microbe Killer Company, 141 East 12th Street, New York City, or Jacobs Pharmacy, Atlanta, Ga., mar 17-17 sun

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We have taken special care in marking our stock, and we feel satisfied that they are lower than at any other place.

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We give you 100 styles to pick from. Every style is well worth \$15 to \$18.



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It is too early to buy a Straw Hat, and you don't want to buy a high price Derby or Alpine. We sell one at 98c worth \$2.00, any style or color. A fine Crush for 48c. Caps for 25c, for men, boys or children.



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A special effort will be made this season to increase our already large mail order business. Samples will be sent to any address upon application. Any article in our store will be mailed or expressed to you. We will give your order special attention and guarantee satisfaction or refund money. You will find this an easy way to shop. We have thousands of customers who have never seen our store, and yet they write in every letter they are more than pleased in their purchases. Try this way of shopping. You will like it.



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As in the past season, we will make this Department the largest in the South. Our spring stock is now complete. We invite our patrons to give us a call and see what we have. Shoes never were so cheap. You can always find in our Shoe Department the best Men's, Ladies' and Children's Shoes at the lowest price.

Men's and Boys' Shoes :: ::

Men's Tan Russia Calf Shoes, hand-sewed, opera or Globe toe. The \$5 kind. Our price \$4.00.
Men's Calf Shoes, hand-sewed, all styles of toes, the very latest shapes. The \$5.00 kind. Our price \$4.00.
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Men's Kangaroo Shoe, opera or square toe. The \$4 kind. Our price \$2.98.
Men's Tan Goat Shoe, machine sewed, opera or Yale toe. The \$2.50 kind. Our price \$1.98.
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Men's Buff Shoe, solid comfort, all leather. The \$1.50 kind. Our price \$1.25.
Men's Guaranteed "Solid Leather" Shoe, Globe cap toe. The \$1.25 kind. Our price 98c.
Boys' tan goat Shoe, opera crp, or Yale plain toe, sizes 1-2 to 5 1-2. The \$2.50 kind. Our price \$1.75.
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Boys' satin calf Shoe, a serviceable one, size 3 to 5 1-2. The \$1.50 kind. Our price \$1.25.
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Ladies' vici Kid button Shoe, hand turned or extension soles, cloth or kid top, opera toe. The \$4.00 kind. Our price \$2.98.
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Ladies' Dongola kid button Shoe, fancy top facing, fancy web back stay. All the latest shapes. The \$2.00 kind. Our price \$1.48.
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Ladies' Dongola kid button Shoe, "solid leather." The \$1.25 kind. Our price 98c.
Misses' Dongola kid button Shoe, solid and serviceable, sizes 11 1-2 to 2. The \$1.25 kind. Our price 98c.
Same Shoe, 8 1-2 to 11, 75c; 5 to 8, 48c.
Misses' Dongola kid button Shoe, cloth or kid top, sizes 12 to 2. The \$1.00 kind. Our price 75c.
Ladies' white strap evening Slipper. The \$1.50 kind. Our price \$1.25.
Ladies' white toe Slipper. The \$1.25 kind. Our price 98c.

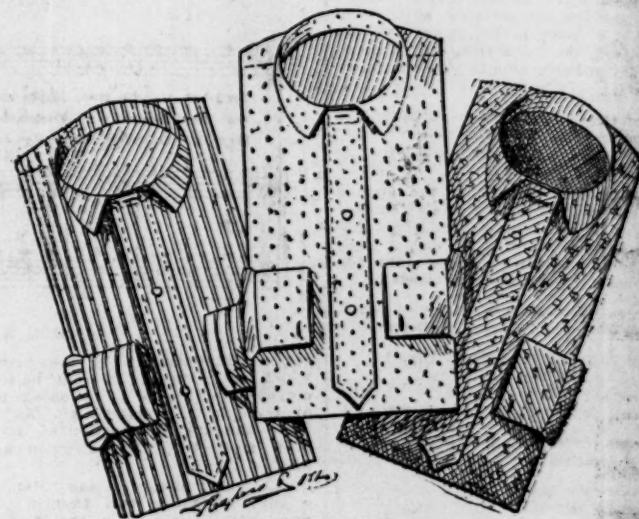


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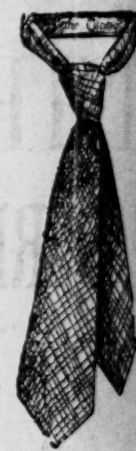
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A special effort will be made this season to increase our already large mail order business. Samples will be sent to any address upon application. Any article in our store will be mailed or expressed to you. We will give your order special attention and guarantee satisfaction or refund money. You will find this an easy way to shop. We have thousands of customers who have never seen our store, and yet they write in every letter they are more than pleased in their purchases. Try this way of shopping. You will like it.

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THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

DEVOTED TO THE INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT OF THE YOUNG READERS OF THE CONSTITUTION,

Supplement to The
Atlanta Constitution.

ATLANTA, GA., SUNDAY, MARCH 24, 1895.

A HIGH WATER FRIENDSHIP.

More than sixty years ago two boys became friends under very peculiar circumstances, and the friendship lasted a lifetime.

Thomas Ladd, then about fifteen, and of an adventuresome and fearless disposition, was crossing—or attempting to cross—an overflow channel, caused by the Mississippi breaking over its banks in a time of high water. He was in a pirogue, or dug-out canoe, and when he had come to about midway of the current, which was turbulent, a floating log struck the little craft and capsized it.

Under ordinary circumstances this would have been a mishap of slight importance to a boy of Thomas Ladd's disposition. He was an expert swimmer, and quite used to the exigencies of river life; but, unfortunately, when the moment of collision with the driftlog came he was standing upright in the pirogue, trying to push another threatening obstacle out of his way. The sudden lurch flung him headlong, and his right arm was broken by falling across the log, and with but one arm to swim with, he came near drowning forthwith. The muddy waves were rolling high, which made it very difficult, at best, to keep from strangling, and the floating logs and fragments of boughs added greatly to the moment's trouble.

Pluck never fails to show itself, however, and the boy was plucky to a fault. After the first shock of surprise and pain, Thomas got his head above water, and finding that he could not trust to his one arm in swimming amid such hindrances, laid hold of the first floating thing that came near him. This proved to be a piece of sawn timber—a beam from some building destroyed by the raging stream, and of sufficient size to bear up his weight.

What alarmed him most after his first thrill was over, and he was sufficiently himself to consider the whole bearing of his misfortune, was the fact that night—moonless and cloudy—already began to cast a gloom over the expanse of water between the funeral wails of forest on either swampy bank. He shouted for help, without the least expectation of being heard. His father's plantation house was two miles away, and besides, no voice could be heard very far above the tumult of the waves and the roar of a strong wind in the woods.

Those were days when there was danger of no light sort in going alone and unarmed in the wild forest. Even if Thomas Ladd succeeded in reaching the shore, a wolf, a bear or a panther might meet him there. He drifted far below the plantation landing, and his trusty gun had gone down when his canoe turned over. Still he clung to the beam, and now and again yelled right lustily for help, as he went up and down with the rapid roll of the waves and plunged on and on, along the current's central line. Night fell with a fine fog-like rain that added to the darkness, and the boy's voice became hoarse; his hurt arm throbbed and shot pains into his shoulder and neck; meantime he lost all reckoning of distance or direction.

Clinging to the piece of timber was no easy task, for it rocked and tumbled and jumped, being lifted and let fall by the irregular action of the waves. His uninjured arm became numb and his body in the wa-

ter was chilled. Every moment seemed the last; he was in despair; but a native strain of combativeness sustained him and kept him clinging desperately and calling as loudly as his tired throat would let him, while at irregular intervals, and always unexpectedly, his head went under water and he had to hold his breath to keep from strangling.



Still He Clung to the Beam and Now and Again Yelled Right Lustily.

It was pitch dark; drift-wood beat against him, and sometimes almost crushed him. He was beginning to weaken in spirit, as he had long ago done in body, when he heard a voice near him—a negro's voice—strong and not unkindly:

"Who dat dar?"

Strange to say, this sudden revelation

of the possibility of succor unnerved the poor lad, and, with a cry—half joy, half despair—he lost his hold on the beam.

Even then, however, his pluck would not wholly desert him. Desperately he struggled, turning on one side and swimming with his almost paralyzed arm. At the



Colonel Ladd Interfered.

same time a vague form like that of a large monkey astride of a floating log was bobbing up and down near him.

"Who dat dar?" it repeated.

"Help me, Oh, quick! Help me!" cried the boy.

"Don't know 'bout dat," was the cool reply. "Who is yo' anyhow?"

"I'm Tom Ladd. My arm's broken. I can't swim any longer. I shall drown."

The water strangled him while he tried to speak, and his voice was strangely harsh.

"Is yo' Colonel Ladd's little boy?"

"Yes. Quick, help."

Thomas Ladd had reached the farthest limit of his strength and dogged courage. He was actually sinking when a hand of iron gripped his shoulder, and then he lost consciousness, or rather, he sank away into a sort of dream, from which he did not emerge until after daylight had come on the following morning.

He was lying on a tussock at the root of a huge cypress tree. Under him was a wet but soft bed of leaves and swamp grass, over which was spread an old and tattered coat. Beside him sat a short, heavy negro about twenty years of age, whose countenance was anything but attractive. Bare-headed, woolly, flat-nosed, thick-lipped, with eyes deep set and restless like those of a wild animal, he was chewing tobacco, while he hugged his knobby knees and seemed to be hearkening.

In fact, far away in the distance there was something well worth listening to, the peculiar baying of two or three bloodhounds.

Thomas Ladd heard and recognized those cries. Moreover, he instantly knew what it all meant, for he had many a time seen run-away slaves tracked down with well-trained dogs. Although confused in mind on first opening his eyes, the whole situation quickly revealed itself to him. The bloodhounds were at fault up the river, where the negro had taken to the water, and they were hunting up and down the channel's bank for the lost trail. Of course, they would probably soon find it; for, although the boy did not know it, the negro had been compelled to land on the same side of the water from which he had entered it.

"Are you a run-away?" Thomas feebly demanded, as soon as he could speak.

"Ya-es," drawled the negro.

"Whom do you belong to?"

"Gin'el Rayburn."

"What did you run off for?"

"Cause," said the black gloomily.

The boy was too feeble to press his inquiries further; his arm ached atrociously, and he was chilled and sore to the center of every bone in his frame.

Now, it turned out that the bloodhounds did not find the track again that day, which was the fault of General Rayburn's overseer, who, concluding that Peter, that was the negro's name, had crossed the overflow stream, took the dogs over to the other side, where a long and vain search up and down was made until darkness forced them to quit.

Meantime Colonel Ladd and his large force of slaves were scouring the country in every direction in an almost hopeless search for Thomas; and so it came to pass that Rayburn's overseer and his bloodhounds were at length joined by the colonel just before they came upon poor Peter, still faithfully watching beside the suffering boy.

This was at about 10 o'clock in the morning of the second day. The sky had cleared; the sun shone; warm and sweet breathed the southern air through moss-hung cypress wood, and to add a spring-time touch, a mocking bird sang its first March song in the thicket on a bit of hummock.

Colonel Ladd clasped his son's cramped and shivering form to his breast. The overseer rudely collared Peter.

"My dear boy," almost sobbed the father.

"You thieving black scamp!" growl-

ed the overseer, "TH whale every inch of skin off you for this!"

"Father," weakly pleaded Thomas, "you mustn't let him whip the negro; he saved my life."

Already Peter was tied to a tree, and the lash was hungry for his back, when Colonel Ladd interfered. Thomas had with difficulty told his story.

The end of it all was that Colonel Ladd bought Peter, paying \$1,150 in cash to General Rayburn for him, which was 20 per cent

except the books in the college course. It was during these years, however, that he studied the great poets of the world, while romances, travels, voyages and history were added as a flavor to his self-chosen course of study.

Choosing the Literary Life.

After leaving college Lowell studied law and was admitted to the bar, a profession which he almost immediately saw would make him only miserable, and which he soon left. In his twenty-second year he published his first book of verse under the title "A Year's Life," a volume which was mainly inspired by his admiration for the woman who afterward became his wife, and which gives indication of the power which was developed later, though in the after editions of his works the poet discarded most of the productions of that time. A little later Lowell conceived the idea of starting a magazine which should rival in value and fame the celebrated Philadelphia magazines which were believed to stand for the highest literary art in America. The magazine was named The Pioneer, and its editorship and ownership were shared by a friend. It appeared in January, 1843, and ran for three months ending in dismal failure, though the contributors numbered such names as Poe, Elizabeth Barrett, Whittier and the artist Story. It was not until twelve years later, when his own fame was well established, that Lowell undertook the editorship of another magazine, and put to practical use his reserve talent for adapting and selecting for popular favor the best literary work of the time.

A year after the failure of The Pioneer, Lowell again made a bid for fame by the publication of a second volume of poems. In this collection occur the poems "The Legend of Brittany," "Prometheus," a poem founded on the old Greek myth of Prometheus, the giver of fire to mankind suffering from the wrath of Jupiter; "The Heritage," a stirring ballad, and "The Shepherd of King Admetus," embodying the myth of the coming of Apollo to King Admetus and his gift of poetry to the world. The volume heralded the fame that Lowell was afterward to attain as a poet, and struck a new note in American poetry.

Famous Hosea Biglow.

In 1846 the Mexican war was the great political question of the day and the country was divided in opinion as to whether the government had undertaken the war in a spirit of justice or merely for the sake of acquiring new territory.

Lowell considered the war dishonorable and opposed to the principles of liberty, and he took a firm stand against it. He did this, not, as may be said, in his own way, for the way was new to him, but in a manner that turned the vaunted heroism of the day into ridicule, and appealed to the public conscience by its patriotism and honesty. Keeping his own personality in the background, Lowell sent his wits roving into the world of memory and brought from it a hero who was destined to rival in fame the leader of the Mexican campaigns. This hero possessed the old courage, fire and enthusiasm which had braved the British in revolutionary days. His patriotism was a pure flame; his wisdom that of the builders who had founded a commonwealth of civil rights in the midst of the primeval forest; his common sense would have made him a king in yankedom, and his humor was as grim as that of the old Puritans, who believed in fighting the devil with his



James Russell Lowell.

own weapons. He came on the scene dressed in homespun, and spoke the homely dialect of New England, that singular speech so unlike any other, and which seems to have had grafted upon the original English all the eccentricities which made the Puritans a peculiar people.

This singular figure which now attracted public attention was first heard from in the columns of The Boston Courier, as the author of a poem on the subject of the raising of volunteers for the Mexican war. The poem was written in the Yankee dialect, and it was stated that it had been sent to the office by the poet's father, Ezekiel Biglow. The verses rang with New England canniness, and the familiar dialect acquired a dignity never before acknowledged. Scholars, statesmen, critics and the public at large, after a first few puzzling moments, grasped the full force of the new crusade and the standard-bearer and author, Hosea Biglow, became the most-talked about man of the time. Previous to this, society had laughed at the reformers. Now people laughed with Hosea at the supporters of the war. From this time Hosea Biglow's sayings and doings were the most popular comment on the political situation. Whatever happened was made the subject of a poem by Hosea, expressing sometimes

Continued on Fourth Column Third Page.

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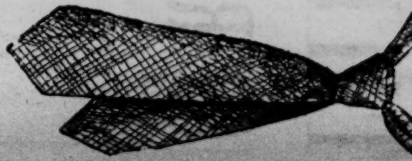
ARTMENT.

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CHIEFS

EX



SCHOOL NOTES.

Boulevard School.

One of the brightest little girls at the Boulevard school is Miss Shirley Smith, of the first grade. This little girl, although



only six years of age, took the first honor in her grade in January, making the highest average for that month in the whole grade. She is one of the star pupils of the school.

The sixth grade society—The Rainbow—held its regular weekly meeting on Friday, March 15th, Emelise Wood presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by Jessie McWilliams. The programme rendered was as follows:
Recitation, Dola Jones.
Reading, Estelle Walden.
Composition, Myra L'Engle.
Reading, Kathleen Askew.
Recitation, Claire Langford.
Song, by the class.
Composition, Frankie Couch.
Reading, Annie Belle Tappan.
Reading, Eugenia Featherston.
Critic's report, Tom Seidell.
Reading of the class paper, James Reeves.
Emelise Wood.

Hunter's School.

The special feature of the meeting of the Euphemian L. and D. Society was the violin solo by Mr. Gwin Lipes. The solo, while given under very trying circumstances, was not only perfect, but made a great hit. Mr. Lipes being modest, refused a prolonged encore.

The subject of debate was to the effect that "Lee was a greater general than Grant," but I am sorry to state that little effect was made.

The president's decision was in favor of the affirmative.

The leaders were Mr. DeLacy Tillman on the negative and Mr. Crew Crawford on the affirmative.

Mr. G. W. Mitchell presided with his usual becoming grace and dignity.

Mr. John Kiser has lately been elected an honorary member of the society and is becoming an efficient debater.

One member of the society took a notion that it wasn't proper to have music during the society. As he had the constitution, in a roundabout way, to back him, the musical part of the programme was suspended until after the society.

Nearly everybody in school has a cold or has been sick in some way for the last week. A bright young fellow walked into the schoolroom coughing and found nearly everybody in school had a cold, and remarked: "Everybody is sick. Well, I am glad to see the ink well. That's one consolation." Smart boy!

West End School.

Master Willie W. Henry, of whom a picture appears below, is one of the honor pupils of the third grade in West End school. In the months of January and February he had the distinction of being the only boy in his class to get on the roll, and his averages are always near



the top. "Will," as he is familiarly called by those who know him, seems to have a special knack for arithmetic, having made 100 in it for the past two months, but he was not far below that in his other studies. We hope he will continue doing so well, and that when he is grown he will "figure" as one of Atlanta's best business men. He is the son of Mr. J. W. T. Henry, of the Coleman, Burden & Warthen Shoe Company.

The W. F. S. Society elected new officers Friday, March 23d, as follows: Hugh Caldwell, president; Beatrice Cochran, vice president; Mary Allen, secretary.

The society meeting was postponed until next Wednesday on account of Professor Davis coming.

There has been a mistake in the correspondence. Fritz Wagner has led the fifth grade the last two months instead of Herman Stephens. J. P. S.

Ivy Street School.

Mr. Smith, the new member of the board of education, visited the school last

Tuesday. He said that the way the pupils of the eighth grade recited science was remarkable.

Major Slaton also visited the fifth grade last Tuesday.

We were very sorry to have our principal, Mrs. Whiteside, absent three days on account of sickness.

Some of the boys of the sixth grade formed a club which they have named the B. S. S. I hope that it will be a success. The eighth grade wrote their compositions on the story of Esther last Tuesday and had arithmetic last Wednesday.

The attendance banner was won by the third grade.

Fair Street School.

Our school has so far a higher per cent of attendance than any grammar school in the city. Of this we are justly proud, and hope that we may be able to keep up our record.

We are all studying hard, so as to be in good shape for the coming final examinations.

The boys in the eighth grade are anxious to see the new Boys' High school completed, so that next year they will have a better building than the present one to enter.

The fifth grade made the highest average in attendance last week. It is, therefore, the "banner class" for the week. Nellie McDonald is one of the brightest pupils in the fifth grade. She has led the roll every month during the present school year, and is loved by both teachers and classmates.

Alfred L. Barth.

Miss Thornbury's School.

Miss Bessie Taylor is one of the brightest children in the intermediate department of Miss Thornbury's school. She is the only daughter of Mr. John W. Taylor.



and is the pet of her home. Bessie is one of the most graceful little dancers in the city, and she is certainly one of the most popular members of Miss Gypsy Morris's dancing class. She has just returned from a long visit to her grandmother in North Carolina, and all of her friends are glad to see her back again.

Miss Myrtle Winter's Seminary.

A remarkable young lady is Miss Maud Coggins, who is an accomplished pianist. She plays remarka-



bly well on the piano; in fact, she can play any piece, no matter how difficult, after once hearing it played.

Maud stands at the head of her class and is a great favorite with teachers and scholars. C. O.

State Street School.

The children of the sixth grade of the State street school were given thirty minutes in which to write a composition, they being allowed to choose their own subjects. The following composition was written by Etta Massell, who tells, in her own words, the story of a book she had read:

Graduates Elect Orators.

The class historian and class prophet of the Boys' High school were elected last week. Mr. Garrard Glenn will act as historian and June Oglesby will make the prophecies.

These two young gentlemen are fully able to perform the duties assigned them, and will doubtless deliver good productions.

Ira Street School.

The programme for the next meeting of the Latitudinarian Literary and Debating Society will be as follows:

Song, class; recitation, Katie Thomas; diary, Willie Parkhurst; song, Pearl Mitchell, Rosa Lepinsky, Maggie Mitchell; reading, Lee Duncan; diary, Pearl Mitchell; song, class; reading, Bertha Grant; guitar solo, Wellie Shumate; song, class.

Debate, "Resolved, That the south had no right to secede from the union." Affirmative, Emmett Moon and Etta Jackson; negative, Fred Heath and Rosa Lekinsky, Critie, Dora Fried.

The Brisbane Parks, a new baseball team over this way, are rapidly coming to the front. They are under the management of John Peyton and are open for challenge. W. P.

Much interest is taken in baseball at this school. We have two teams in the junior league, viz: The Brisbane Parks and the Junior Stars. They are both strong teams and will no doubt make a good showing. Every day at recess the seventh and eighth

grades play handball. They are pretty evenly matched and there is generally not much difference in the scores.

The both have class yells. That of the eighth grade is: "Who! 'rah, 'rah! Who!

"rah, rah! Eighth grade, eighth grade, Ira! The seventh grade has the following yell: "Hobble gobble, razzle dazzle! Who are we? Seventh grade of Ira! 'rah, 'rah,rah! The sixth grade had an excellent society meeting Friday.

Miss Edwina Behre, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Behre, is one of the smartest young ladies in the fifth grade.

She leads the roll of honor every month and is pretty as she is studious.

Willie Parkhurst.

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artist." Mr. Dallas said: "Then you are not my child."

"Tears came in Catherine's eyes as she stepped forward and said: 'Father, don't let us part.' 'Yes,' said Mr. Dallas; 'go.' So Catherine married.

"Mr. Dallas would have long forgiven Catherine, but Mr. Le Margen clung close to him and would not let him.

"Catherine and Armarald lived a very happy life for some time. Then Catherine had a little child, whose name was Vivian, a very beautiful child.

"When Vivian was about seven years old Catherine took sick.

"Armarald got out of work and could not get any. So they were brought down to where they did not have enough to eat. At last Armarald and Vivian were going over to the tower where Mr. Dallas lived to ask for forgiveness and help.

When they entered the tower and rang the bell Mr. Le Margen came to the door. "What is it," said he, in a rough voice. "I would like to see Mr. Dallas if you please."

"Mr. Dallas is sick and cannot see you, but you can tell me and it will be just as good."

"Armarald said: 'I came to ask forgiveness and help.' Mr. Le Margen said: 'Mr. Dallas does not want to see you, I am sure, for he told Catherine not to marry you, but if my cousin is sick I will help her from my own purse.' So he drew out a piece of money and gave it to him.

When Armarald got home Catherine was dead. Armarald kept her at home two days and then they buried her. Oh, how Armarald and Vivian wept.

"One night as Armarald was coming home he laid his head on a rock and listened to the water. He thought he heard the water say to him, 'Rest, rest,' and he said 'Yes, that is what I need.' Afterwards he thought he heard Catherine's voice, saying: 'Come, come.' As soon as he heard this he sprang into the water. Vivian was left at home alone. So Lady Vivian took Vivian and raised her. I hope that Vivian had a nice time, for she was very sweet."

In a Tight Place.

When a wounded African buffalo gets in chase of you it is time to look out. So thinks Mr. Charles Montague, and he has reason to know. One day such a beast came after him so suddenly that he had no time to fire, and could only make a dash into a narrow path trodden by game. He hoped the buffalo would rush past, but the fellow was too cunning.

He was close to me. In another second I must have been gored, when fortune favored me. There was a small tree with branches growing at an angle outward from the very root. Under this tree I dived and lay flat, keeping my body as close to the roots as I could.

The buffalo could not get at me. The width of his horns was too great to allow him to thrust his head well under the stout lower branches, nor could he get near enough to trample me with his hoofs. But he did the next best thing—he battered my back and shoulders with his nose.

I tried to seize him by the tongue and in so doing cut my hand against his teeth. Every time I tried to draw breath he gave me another thump between the shoulders, knocking the wind out of me.

I heard a roaring in my ears as if I were taking a long dive, and a mist seemed to cloud my vision. I remember that I felt no pain, and only thought to myself, "Well, here is an end of me." Then I became insensible.

When I came to again Langa and Pandela were propping me up and pouring water over my head, and blood was oozing from my lips.

I had been saved by the courage and readiness of Pandela, who, seeing my peril, rushed up, hurled his assegai at the buffalo and then fled. The buffalo took chase, Pandela swung himself into a tree and the buffalo went off at full speed through the bush.

A Useful Prank.

A jolly party of Yale students camped out in the Vermont woods, near the border of the state, for midsummer sport. Returning to camp one afternoon along a lonely road, they met a backwoods Canadian boy, who was jogging along with a blind horse pulling a buckboard.

"This must be a native," whispered a mischievous collegian. "Let us guy him by talking Latin."

As the boy approached, the wag bowed ceremoniously, and delivered sonorously a passage from Cicero, which he had once declaimed at school. His companions stood by in silence, doing their best to look like Roman senators.

The boy stopped his horse and surveyed the group with astonishment.

"I do not understand the language which you are speaking," he finally stammered.

The orator continued his fierce invective against an imaginary Catiline, while his companions solemnly expressed their approval in such ejaculations as "Tempus fugit!" "Hic, haec, hoc!" and "E pluribus unum!"

The boy perceiving that they were making a butt of him, drove on, followed by a chorus of laughter and a shout from the leader:

"Have your Latin about you the next time you meet gentlemen!"

It was a foolish prank which the collegians speedily forgot. Not one of them had an idea that anything would come of it.

The Canadian lad had an errand to do for his father at the nearest village. He asked the owner of the crossroads store a curious question:

"Do you know Latin?"

"No. I may be buried in the woods, but I am not a dead Roman!"

"Then Latin is a dead language?"

"As dead as Julius Caesar."

"I want to learn it. Have you any Latin book in the store?"

Strange to say, there was an old Latin grammar in a cupboard in the storekeeper's house. It was an old-fashioned textbook.

"You can have it," said the storekeeper, "but you will never read a word of it."

The boy took the book and drove home to his father's cabin. He never saw the collegians again, but for years that Latin grammar was his constant companion. In some mysterious way, possibly by having it always under his pillow, he learned to read it and to conjugate the verbs.

THE CONSTITUTION, JR.

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Constitution, Jr.

ATLANTA, GA., March 24, 1895.

Proof Positive.

"If you want to know a horse's age," says the Spanish proverb, "don't ask the seller."

Two Americans, meeting by chance in Paris, went to dine in a certain showy restaurant. The meal was costly, but not well cooked, and they did not find the viands palatable. But, like true Americans, they made no public complaint, and reserved their criticism until later.

As a solace, perhaps, to their disappointment, they went to the theater, and there, between the acts, one said to the other:

"What a wretched meal that was!"

"Yes," assented the other, "it was an imposition. We must really have supper at a first-class cafe, if only to take the taste out of our mouths."

This, and much more of the same character, until their conversation was interrupted by a well-dressed gentleman in the rear, who leaned over and said courteously:

"Pardon! Messieurs have dined at M—s?"

"Yes," answered one of the Americans, wondering and somewhat offended at the query.

"And messieurs have not dined well?"

"On the contrary—abominably."

"Messieurs are mistaken," said the Frenchman, calmly.

"Indeed!" exclaimed the American, angrily.

"Permit us to be the best judges."

"Pardon!" persisted the Frenchman, "the dinner, I am certain, was excellent."

"You dined there?"

"Not exactly."

"Then how do you know the dinner was excellent?"

"Because, messieurs," replied the Frenchman, gravely, "I am the cook."

A Boy and Girl League.

New York, March 18.—At Rutherford place in New York, the Messiah Home, a "children's charity for children," founded by a few young girls has always been largely aided by the little ones, but it is only reluctantly that the managers have conceived the idea of forming a league of junior patrons and patronesses. To celebrate the inauguration of the league, there will be a prize exhibition of photographs, held at the New York Society of amateur Photographers.

The idea is a very unique one. Mothers are requested to send baby's photographs from any part of the United States with \$1, the price of admission into the league. These photographs are to be hung about the walls and inspected, probably by hundreds of interested people, on April 4th, 5th and 6th.

Thirty-eight medals are to be presented—the rules governing some of them are as follows:

1. The grand medals of the exposition, to the most popular boy, to be awarded by the vote of those attending the exhibition.
2. Two silver medals to the most perfect boy baby and girl baby, to be awarded by a committee of eminent physicians.
3. Two silver medals to the prettiest boy baby and girl baby, to be awarded by a committee of artists.
4. Two silver medals to the brightest boy baby and girl baby, to be awarded by a committee of teachers.
5. Two silver medals to the jolliest boy baby and girl baby, to be awarded by a committee of actors.
6. Two silver medals to the dearest boy baby and girl baby, to be awarded by a committee of grandmothers.

This gives an excellent chance for all the babies in the country to get a medal, without standing the fatigue of the journey or of sitting still for three days. Mrs. J. Welles Champney, the manager of the exhibition and wife of the well-known artist, says from the present outlook, which her mail vouchers for, we are growing a race of beautiful men and women.

H. HALLMARK.

A Candy Pulling.

One of the most enjoyable events of last week was the candy pulling given by Emeline Wood, in honor of her twelfth birthday. A large number of little friends were present to wish Emeline "many very happy returns of the day," and each one gave her a beautiful little token of love and remembrance.

The birth cake was lovely, with twelve bright colored wax candles burning on it. The dime in the cake was cut by Myra L'Engle. The first prizes in the donkey game were won by Annie Rausenberg and Bessie Bumstead, and the booby, by Leonora Dean. Emeline, Rose, Laura and Hazel Wood were charming little hostesses.

Too Respectful.

Before the war—and probably the same is true now—many of the colored men handled a violin bow with a good degree of skill. One such dark musician, according to Texas Siftings, had a master of similar tastes.

One day master and servant were fiddling together, and as they finished the piece the master said:

"You handle the bow pretty well, Ned, but you are always a bar or so behind. Why is that?"

"Out of deference to you, colonel," said Uncle Ned.

SOME JUNIOR STORIES.

The stories published below were written by some of The Junior's young readers. We want to encourage the girls and boys to write and will publish some of the best stories sent us from time to time. These stories show what an interest is being taken in story writing by The Junior's readers, and as they are all very creditable, we are sure that they will interest all. We will publish several more next week.

Helen's Lesson.

The bell had rung for noon recess and there was a great clattering of feet and sounds of merry voices as the children rushed out into the bright sunshine.

Two bright little girls ran to a rock under a great shady tree and spreading their lunch cloths were soon engaged in devouring, with a hearty appetite, the tempting edibles placed thereon.

"O, Maude!" exclaimed the dark-haired little maiden, with a ginger-snap in one hand and her history book in the other, "did you see Donald Clinton when Miss Ruth wasn't looking; he opened his book—I saw him—and copied something right quick. I knew he was cheating in the grammar lesson, and then Miss Ruth said his paper was excellent."

"O, Helen," returned Maude, a quiet little blue-eyed girl, loved by her teacher and mates for her gentle, lovable disposition. "Helen, how can you say such a thing of Donald; you know he would never—with emphasis—"never do anything dishonest."

"Well, I saw him, anyway," retorted Helen.

Here the bell interrupted any further conversation on the matter.

Donald was Maude's best boy friend. They were always partners at the dancing school and skating rink. At their first meeting, when Maude had slipped on the ice and hurt her ankle, Donald helped her home and came every day to inquire about her, leaving fruit and flowers. He was so handsome and fearless and so courteous that gentle Maude was won, and they were always staunch friends.

"Donald cheating! Oh, he couldn't! He wouldn't!" thought Maude. But her red lips quivered and her blue eyes shined with tears. She looked over at him and he smiled back at her, and his clear brown eyes looked so merry and bright.

"I know he didn't," she whispered, but she dropped her eyes to her book and studied furiously.

When the history class was called and Miss Ruth asked Maude where Napoleon Bonaparte was exiled, she answered to the West Indies, and was sent to her seat in disgrace to prepare her lesson after school. Everything went wrong with poor Maude that afternoon. Her composition was so badly blotted that it had to be rewritten. Her spelling was wrong, and, in fact, all her lessons were a complete failure.

When the pupils were dismissed Maude set to work to learn her history lesson. After several attempts to recite it perfectly, she burst into tears.

"Why, my dear little girl, what is the matter? Are you ill?" asked Miss Ruth.

"No, no," sobbed Maude, "I am so tired."

"Well, dear, leave the lesson for some other time, but go home now. It has been so warm today that I don't wonder you feel weary."

With a happy heart Maude sped homeward. She went straight to her mother and laying her tired head on her mother's shoulder, sobbed out the whole story in her sympathetic ears.

Mrs. Rochester remained silent for a few moments and then said:

"Dear little daughter, perhaps Helen was mistaken; you must not think such things about one unless you are positive. So Maude, run and play and think no more about it, dear."

Maude was partly comforted, and thought no more of it for a time, and in the excitement of final examinations she had little time to think of else but her lessons.

As soon as school was dismissed for the summer, Maude's papa hurried them from the hot city to the pleasant seashore, and before leaving she had no opportunity to see Donald.

When the summer had gone and the leaves were turning to red and gold Maude came back to the city.

Donald had not returned from the mountains and Maude missed his bright face and merry whistle.

One day, shortly before school, Maude fell from a swing and was hurt rather severely. She could not leave her room but sat in a great chair by the window all day. Maude missed Donald more than ever, and longed to see him again.

One bright afternoon as she leaned wearily back on her cushions wishing for some one to come in, she heard a foot on the stair. Perhaps it is Helen, she thought. Turning, she saw Donald standing in the doorway.

"Oh, Donald," Maude exclaimed, "I am so glad to see you; when did you come?"

"I came this morning. Your mother told me where to find you, so I came right up."

After chatting a time Maude asked: "Donald, will you be angry if I tell you something?"

"Why, no indeed," he replied. "Go ahead."

So Maude told him what some one—not mentioning her name—had seen and told her. "And," she said at the end, "were you, Donald, trying to cheat?"

Donald turned rosy red. "Oh, Maude, how could you believe it?"

"Well, I didn't exactly," Maude replied. "I remember," continued Donald, "it did look suspicious, no doubt. You see, Miss Ruth gave me a poem to copy any time during school hours, and that was what I was doing then."

"Oh, Donald," Maude exclaimed, "I am so glad."

"I am, too, Donald," exclaimed some one else. They looked up and saw Helen.

"I heard what you said, Donald, and I am glad, too, for I was the girl who said you were copying. Will you forgive me?"

Helen held out her hand with a visible quiver of her lips and Donald readily forgave her.

But Helen said it taught her a lesson to never tell tales of any one unless she knew they were true.

Mabel A. Cheers.

The Pirate's Papers.

There is at this time in a southern country residence a cherry bureau.

It is over a hundred years old and its drawers once held the papers of one of Captain Kidd's robber band.

It has traveled many miles, however, for its home originally was among the green hills of Vermont.

Dr. Everett was a very kind-hearted man and did a great deal of work for the poor without the least remuneration.

The incident of which I intend writing occurred in the year 1813.

Dr. Everett lived in the country some distance from any one and had several children.

It was a very cold winter and one night,

when the snow was coming down in blinding drifts and was already nearly two feet deep, Dr. Everett and his family were gathered around the large open fireplace, in which the fire burned brightly.

It was nearly 7 o'clock and the children's bedtime, for they observed the adage:

"Early to bed and early to rise, makes one healthy, wealthy and wise."

So after family prayers were finished they kissed their parents and retired for the night. After some conversation with his wife Dr. Everett began reading, while Mrs. Everett was busy sewing. The time passed by swiftly until nearly 10 o'clock, when the doctor, starting up, suddenly exclaimed:

"Hark, what is that? I thought I heard a knock at the door."

As the noise was repeated Dr. Everett arose and went to the door, saying, "I hope it isn't some one sick and has sent for me," but when he opened the door, instead of a messenger there was the form of a man prostrate on the steps.

Dr. Everett, with the assistance of his wife, who he called, succeeded in getting the man to the fire. He was unconscious, but they rubbed and chafed him back to consciousness. He raised himself from before the fire, and, looking at the doctor, said imploringly:

"Please let me stay with you tonight. I have been traveling some eight or nine hours without rest or food. I was so tired and hungry that the light shining through your window seemed like a heaven-sent message of comfort."

At his first mention of being hungry Mrs. Everett hastened to prepare him something to eat, and soon had a nice meal prepared.

After eating he seemed strengthened. He said he had been traveling night and day to reach a certain place, and was still some distance from his destination and was due there tomorrow, but if he was only well enough he hoped to arrive in time.

"Well, the first thing to do towards getting well is to get to bed, and if you are ready I will take you to your room," said Dr. Everett, rising.

"Certainly," the stranger replied, and they left the room.

"That is a strange man," said Dr. Everett, returning to the room a few minutes later.

"He didn't even tell us his name," said Mrs. Everett.

They soon retired, for it was very late. When morning dawned and the family were up it was found that the stranger was unable to leave his room.

At first they thought it was only a cold, but instead of getting better he grew rapidly worse, and although the doctor and his wife did all in their power, they soon saw there was no hope for his recovery.

So late one evening Dr. Everett went to the sick man's room to tell him death was coming, and he had but a short while to live. "And," he added, "I thought, perhaps, there was something you wished to tell me before death came."

"Yes," the man answered, "I have a confession to make. My name I cannot tell you, but this much I will tell you. I am the last one of Captain Kidd's famous band of pirates. I wish to tell you the place where an enormous amount of treasure is buried. The treasure of which I speak is buried on the northern side of Hog Island by an old pine stump, which resembles a man's form. You must draw a circle sixteen feet in diameter around it, and under no circumstances must those digging speak after entering it, or they will hear strange noises and the speaker will instantly fall dead. Above the treasure is buried a dead body, which you must remove, and then you will find gold and silver enough to make you rich as a prince. You must begin digging at midnight and finish by daylight. There are more minute directions in the papers you will find on my body."

"But, oh, I feel the end is coming! Please call your wife, that I may thank her for her kindness to a stranger."

Mrs. Everett came and the dying man, thanking her and her husband, died, but with a dread of the future caused by his past reckless life. He was given a quiet resting place in the churchyard.

After his death the doctor found the papers. They gave directions for finding the treasure, and said they must be followed implicitly.

Dr. Everett, more for curiosity than anything else, decided to go to Hog Island and see if there was anything there.

Some months afterwards, when two men consented to go with him, he left for Hog Island.

They arrived there about midnight. After finding the stump, as they had all the necessary implements, they were soon at work digging for the buried treasure. They drew the circle, as directed, and just before digging speak after entering it, or they will hear strange noises and the speaker will instantly fall dead. Above the treasure is buried a dead body, which you must remove, and then you will find gold and silver enough to make you rich as a prince. You must begin digging at midnight and finish by daylight. There are more minute directions in the papers you will find on my body."

They dug steadily until about 2 o'clock, when suddenly they all distinctly heard one of the picks strike something, and one of the men exclaimed: "Great heavens! there is something here!" and fell back dead, to all appearances.

Dr. Everett, although greatly frightened, sprang forward and with the assistance of his companion, lifted and carried him to one side.

The lightning was flashing vividly, revealing the horror so plainly pictured on their pallid faces, for they heard strange noises indeed—or were they only the inventions of an excited imagination? Dr. Everett, who had hopes of the man's recovery, was trying to revive him, when suddenly the rain came pouring in his face, which immediately revived him.

They were so frightened that Dr. Everett abandoned all hopes of securing the treasure that night and left the island at once. Later they decided to return home and give up the search entirely. When Dr. Everett reached home he laid the papers in the top bureau drawer. There they remained for years, until the said bureau was removed to the sunny south while they were left in the garret at the old homestead.

Sadie Smith.

A Trip to the Planets.

One morning, thinking I would like to roam about in the air, I hired a balloon. In a little while I was drifting up in the air and soon the earth was lost to my sight.

It was so quiet that in a little while I was asleep. As at a sudden I was awakened by the balloon suddenly stopping, and looking around, saw, to my surprise, that I was in a country totally different from the one I had just left. At first I was too surprised to do a thing but just stare around. But recovering myself, I stepped from the balloon to the ground. You could hardly call it ground, for it looked like clouds all squeezed together right tight.

The flowers and grass growing there were the funniest looking things I ever saw. They were in the shape of animals. Red flower cows and horses and blue dogs and cats and pink goats were all around. I saw something that looked like a chicken coop, but on going nearer I discovered it to be one of the inhabitants' houses. I called out, "Hello!" once or twice, but receiving no reply, I peeped in one of the windows. Inside of the house, sitting in a funny little chair, was a funny little man. He was dressed in cobwebs all spun together. At first he did not see me, but

when he did he seemed very glad and asked me to enter. I thanked him, but said the house was too small. He said: "Well, friend, come with me in the yard," and he proceeded to the back of the house, where I met him and went out in the yard. Out there were two little women like himself and some children, who were all getting dinner. They had a funny little fire and the food they were cooking looked like a doll's dinner. The chickens were very small and had but one leg and wing. They were astonished at how many I could eat, for it took 100 of them to make a chicken pie, and then not a large one. The cows and horses all had two legs and tails.

The people did not have any water at all, but drank condensed clouds instead. They said they would like to go back with me, but just as soon as they stood on earth they would turn to mist. I asked them where was I? and they said on Jupiter. They pointed out all of the other planets to me, and among them Mars. I asked them could I go there and they said yes. After saying goodby and thanking them I departed for Mars. This planet is very much like Jupiter, only everything there has only one leg. It is never cold and never dark there, although the sun does not shine at all. The people are very pretty, but look so queer hopping around on one leg.

When I told them about the earth they were very eager to go back with me, but like the Jupiterians, could not. They travel from planet to planet on shooting stars and asked me to go with them, so I went. We saw a star that was beginning to move, so we jumped on it and commenced to move faster and faster until it was difficult to stay on. We went so rapidly that in a little while we arrived at our destination, so getting off, we started out visiting. After staying a while there we returned home the way we had come, only on a different star. When we were back on Mars I thanked the little people for their kindness to me and once more got back in the balloon to go back to the earth. I was glad to come back to good solid ground and natural things. But I enjoyed my trip very much, because it made me appreciate the earth all the more. I often think of my planet friends and would like to see them again. But I do not care to go there any more and so never will see them again. Whenever I see a shooting star I think of my ride and know some one is on it. But I will say goodby to the planet people.

No one gave me a word of help.

Florence Troy.

A Little Girl's Composition.

The following composition on "Flowers" was written by little Mamie Allen, who lives on Whitehall street:

"All the flowers are beautiful, but I think the rose is the loveliest of all. I think all good little girls must love flowers, for they are God's gifts to brighten the world. Once upon a time the roses were all white, but one day, a long time ago, when Christ was crucified by the side of a thief, the white flowers blushed red for shame and sorrow. This is why I love the red rose best; it reminds me of the Savior who died for me and who said that heaven is made up of good little children. I love violets, too, because they are sweet and modest, as all little girls should be. My mamma says that I am her sweet wild rose."

Over the Precipice.

Lucien Blart, a Frenchman, was traveling through a lonely part of Mexico with an Indian guide. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, the sky being thickly clouded, it became so dark in the forest that it was difficult for them to pick their way. Then it began to rain, the steep slopes became slippery, and the Indian, unable to see the mountain summits, was obliged to admit that he did not know where he was. The two men came to the edge of a precipice. There was no telling how deep the abyss might be, as it was filled with fog.

"We are shut in," said the Indian, squatting upon the ground with the stoicism of an Aztec.

"But the rain is falling," said Blart, "and it is going to fall all night. Are we far from Sonollica?"

"A full day's march."

"Is there any hut hereabouts?"

"Who knows?"

"There seems to be an abyss in front of us."

By way of response the Indian picked up a stone and threw it over the edge. Some seconds elapsed, and then the Frenchman heard a faint noise as of branches being struck far below.

"How are we going to get out of this?" asked Blart.

The Indian thought for a moment. Then he stood up and said: "Come on!" Going under the trees, he began cutting a quantity of the slender, flexible vines which are so abundant in tropical forests. Monsieur Blart followed suit, and when enough had been collected, the Indian tied them together, adjusted a log at the end, threw it over the edge of the precipice, and the next moment let himself down the rope hand over hand into the fog.

The Frenchman leaned over the brow of the cliff, but could see nothing. By and by the vine stems ceased to shake. The guide must have found a footing. Then they began shaking again, and after what seemed a long while his head emerged out of the mist.

"I know where we are," he said. "We shall sleep in a hut, after all. Follow me."

He spoke in as matter-of-fact a tone as if it had been a question of going down stairs. The Frenchman drew back.

"How? You are afraid?"

If the traveler could have seen the depth of the abyss over which he was asked to suspend himself, he would no doubt have hesitated—so he says, in telling the story. As it was, he followed his leader, but had not gone far before he became thoroughly frightened, and began making frantic efforts to climb back again. Then he grew dizzy, and shutting his eyes, allowed himself to slip slowly downward.

"Hang on," said the Indian; "death is down there!"

The advice was superfluous, the traveler says. Stones were loosened under his feet, and the time they took in getting to the bottom was a sufficient inducement for him to hang to the rope. A standing place was reached at last. Here the two men took breath, and then with another vine rope let themselves down a second precipice—not so bad as the first—and after a long and arduous journey came to the hut of which the Indian had spoken.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

The Young Soldier Ambitious to Shine as an Author.—Writes a History of Corsica—By John Clark Ridpath.

V.—FLASHES OF OBSCURITY.

The insurrection in Lyons quelled itself before the arrival of Lieutenant Bonaparte's contingent. The municipality proved itself sufficiently strong to put down the insurgents without the assistance of the military arm. Fighting there was none. Napoleon's company, arriving in due time, was stationed in the city for a month. It was a small beginning of war for him who was destined, within less than a decade, to lead a victorious army over the Alps into Italy.

The disturbance at Lyons put a date to Bonaparte's career at Valence. He had remained in that place from the fall of 1785 to August of 1787. This period of twenty-three months, though obscure in its manifestations, was one of the most important



NAPOLÉON BY AUDOIN.

in his life. It was the transition from youth to early manhood. At this stage in the lives of men, the mind passes rapidly from one condition to another. Particularly is this true if study has been the mood and genius the attribute of the person concerned.

Napoleon here went forward from the early part of his seventeenth to the completion of his eighteenth year. If he had continued in the reckless course which he took at the beginning, his life at Valence would little concern the reader a century afterwards. But with the coming of the spring of 1786 an iron resolution entered into him, and he became a truer student than ever before. Probably no greater degree of mental concentration and compression was ever exhibited by a young man in the world than by Napoleon Bonaparte brooding over his books in his humble apartments at Valence.

The ambition of the young officer now shot out in several directions. Deeply impressed with the fame and power of the great authors whose writings just then were setting the world afire, he, too, would be an author! Such was the quality of this singular personage that he never distrusted himself in anything. Before the end of his eighteenth year he conceived himself able and qualified to write a history! Corsica should be his theme. He would write the annals of his native land in so philosophical a manner as to place him alongside of the Abbe Raynal! He went so far as to address a letter to that august personage, telling him that he himself, though a youth, was already a writer. He begged the historian to excuse his audacity. He flattered him by saying that indulgence, extended to a neophyte, was a sure mark of genius! He enclosed to the abbe the first two chapters of his alleged "History of Corsica," the cacography only being surpassed by the heresy of the rhetoric and the massage of grammar!

We half suspect that the bottom motive in this business was not the hope of being a historian, but rather the distinction of having correspondence with a great man. However this may be, the Abbe indulged Napoleon, wrote to him, advised him to study further, and then to rewrite his work. Not only did the historical ambition have the lieutenant, but the romantic also. He took somewhat to novels, and for the first time falling in love, determined to write a novel. At the house of Madame du Colombier he made the acquaintance of her beautiful daughter, and fell in love with her—after the manner of all young lieutenants. The flame of this passion presently went out, but traces of it are seen in his correspondence until what time—ceasing to love Mademoiselle Colombier—he turned pessimist, denounced love as a mockery, and in particular as the drawback to human ambition.

In the midst of the fitful gleams of this erratic life may be seen burning the coals of that furnace heat which the years have not yet extinguished. The student Bonaparte became a pale, living reality. He supplied himself with the works of the leading authors of the age, and devoured them with the rapacity of one starving. He made himself familiar with the writings of Voltaire and Necker. The one he followed through the mazes of the new French learning, and the other through the intricacies of practical finance. For months together, in his lodgings and about the barracks, he might be seen, with book in hand, muttering as he read, penciling the margins, approving and condemning the doctrine, according to his judgment or whim. There never was a time in his life when he swept within his grasp a greater amount of intellectual products than during the after part of 1786, and the first half of the following year.

Coincident with the date of the Lyons episode came a military order sending the regiment La Fere from Valence to Douai, in French Flanders, 330 miles distant. Here Napoleon found himself exposed to northern blasts and unfamiliar hardships. In his correspondence he complains bitterly of his situation. He got a fever of both mind

and body, and the effects of it lasted for several years. His unhappiness became extreme, and he sought by every means in his power to escape from the situation. He would get away or kill himself! Nor were very powerful reasons wanting why he should go elsewhere. The Bonaparte family in Corsica had fallen by this time into desperate straits. Joseph had undertaken to build up a wine trade with Italy, but had failed—as he did with most things else. Lucien, a student at Brienne, was doing his best to get a transfer to Aix, where he might substitute a priestly for a military education. Madame de Bonaparte, now thirty-seven years of age, was hoping against hope that the government would pay her the petty stipend due for the care of her mulberry orchards, but no payment was made.

There came want into the household. Lieutenant Bonaparte, making the condition of his family a plausible excuse, sought, and in February, 1788, obtained, leave of absence to visit Corsica. Thither he went, in poor health and general morbidity of mind. By this time his arbitrary character had begun to show itself in full force. Once at home, he played the despot. He hectored all his kinsfolk, with the exception of the mother, and she could hardly withstand his impetuosity, willfulness and gloom. His old and gouty greatuncle, Lucien, from being the mainstay of the family was now about to die. Napoleon sought to alleviate the distresses of the household; but his resources were limited, and his ambitions were constantly contending with the purposes born of natural affection.

Home again after an absence of nearly nine years, the young officer busied himself more with things great than things little. He was more concerned with the political condition of the world than with the daily needs of his mother's house. He dwelt more on the state of Corsica than on the emptiness of Madame Bonaparte's cuisine—more on the woes of Ajaccio than on those of his brothers and sisters' stomachs. He conceived himself to be the patriot par excellence of his age, and spent more time in delivering socialistic monologues than in contriving the means to rescue the family from impending ruin.

It was at this juncture that Napoleon began to concern himself especially about the institutions and history of England. Along with his Necker he studied Smith's "Wealth of Nations," then only twelve years from the press. The Elizabethan age—not indeed for the intellectual glory that was in it, but for its political intrigues—impressed him greatly; and he undertook to do into fiction the features of an era in a novel entitled the "Count of Essex." Then he flew back to his "History of Corsica," revised the parts which he had sent to the Abbe Rynal, and pressed on with the rest. Alongside of Voltaire he would set up a rival production of his own, called the "Masked Prophet"—a marvelous and impossible invention out of Persia! Literature was thus mixed with affairs; fiction flourished at the meager meals which Madame Bonaparte was able to set for her family; anathemas of Joseph's unprofitable wineshop were illuminated with paragraphs about the glories of rebellion; and the mulberry orchard back of Ajaccio was cursed in the middle of an apostrophic peroration about the regeneration of mankind!

Bonaparte's leave of absence—so eagerly sought—soon became as intolerable to him as to the rest. His paper gave him privilege to be away from his command for six months; but before the end of the fourth month—inventing casuistical reasons—he impatiently left Corsica to rejoin his company. During his stay on the island, he had accomplished something—something that would have been much in any other. He had induced the French Intendant to agree to allow his mother's claim. He had pushed forward the inert Joseph to try the law as a profession, and had seen him installed at Bastia. He had urged upon his gouty uncle the necessity of patriotism! He had drawn up and submitted a system of coast defenses for the principal ports of the island. He had prepared the scheme for the creation of an insular army. He had studied and written incessantly at a furious speed, completing his oriental novel and his "History of Corsica." The latter was cast in the epistolary form, and was dedicated to Monseigneur Marboeuf, now promoted to the see of Sens.

Meanwhile the Regiment La Fere had been ordered from Douai, to Auxonne, in Cote d'Or, 182 miles from Paris. Thither Napoleon repaired, to rejoin his command, in the last week of May, 1788. His took with him the manuscript of his "History of Corsica," seeking a publisher, but finding none, either at Valence or Lyons or Auxonne, or Paris or anywhere else in this mundane sphere forever. In that same week, Alexander Hamilton wrote his last paper for The Federalist. One month previously, from the presses of Strahan and Cadell, in the Strand, was issued, by the author, on his fifty-first birthday, the greatest history ever composed by man.

It would be impossible to define the mental condition of Napoleon at this stage of his development. Politically—for though a soldier he was always a politician—he was halting between two forces. The only tendency drew him powerfully towards the local independence of his native island. This involved hatred of the conquest and annexation of Corsica to France. It also involved hatred of France itself; of the French race, and of the French monarchy in particular. But the other tendency drew Franceward with equal stress. It was from the powerful fact of France that all benefits had thus far flowed to the family of Bonaparte. By France he had himself been educated. Besides, Corsica, even as an independent state, was a limited field of action. France is great. France offers world-wide dis-

tion. Our commission as lieutenant of artillery, is a French commission, and our very sword is a French blade.

But our "History of Corsica" is a patriotic and insurrectionary document. It is inconsistent with our allegiance, and hurtful to what France may promise hereafter. Therefore, we would better shuffle, and rewrite our book. We will put it into the mouth of a Corsican patriot of the old Genoese faction, to which the family of our mother Ramolino once belonged. In its present form we make a copy of it, and send it to the great Paoli in London; but he returns it to us, putting us off with the counsel that we are as yet immature, "too young for writing history," and adding words to the effect that our book is not sufficiently original. In truth, our mind is a vortex, a maelstrom of conflicting tides. Here, at Auxonne, during our stay of eighteen months, we will sit down again, insatiable, in solitary gloom, and devour the greatest things thought and written by men whom we shall one day surpass and eclipse.

JOHN CLARK RIDPATH.

JUNIOR'S CORRESPONDENTS.

Alfred L. Mack, Macon, Ga.—Dear Junior: Will you allow a boy eleven years old in your happy band of boys and girls.

I go to school in Vineville, and my teacher's name is Miss Blanche Ellis. I study arithmetic, geography, spelling and reading.

I will answer Frank Spealy's question: Why is a stick of candy like a race horse? Because, the more you lick it the faster it goes.

Reid Harn, Canton, Ga.—Dear Junior: I like the Junior very much, and can hardly do without it. It has some very interesting stories in it, among those which I like is "Little Mr. Thumbelinger," a very interesting story.

I go to school at the Canton academy, and Miss Effie Moore, of Milledgeville, Ga., is my teacher. I am eleven years old and study reading, writing, arithmetic, grammar, spelling and geography.

I have a dog whose name is Doctor; he is a very good watchdog. The population of Canton is about sixteen hundred.

I will try to answer two of Ruth Barrett's questions: Who walked on the water to meet the disciples? Jesus.

Who instituted the Lord's supper? Jesus.

Edwid Orr, S. C.—Dear Junior: I am a little boy eleven years old. It has been snowing and the snow has been lying on the ground for a week. Papa and I went hunting and we killed fifteen rabbits.

I have two pets, a little dog named Rett, and a black calf named Dave. My little dog is very smart; he can trail a rabbit by sight of the rabbit's track. My calf can pull me in my little wagon.

My sister and I go to school about two miles from home. Our school will be out in May.

I will answer Judson Moore's question: "When was the first locomotive invented?" It was invented in the year of 1830, by George Stephenson.

I will ask one question: Who said, "I am not worth purchasing, but such as I am, the king of England is not rich enough to buy me?"

Lucy Orr, S. C.—Dear Junior: I am a little girl, I go to school; I have not been to school for two weeks on account of snowy weather. It began snowing last Monday, and it has been snowing off and on for a week. The prettiest sight I met ever saw was this morning as I went out; there had been a heavy frost that night on the snow, and the sun was shining on the frosty snow, and it sparkled like diamonds.

Papa has three cows; I have to milk one, and it is a thing that I do not like to do very much, I can tell you.

Papa has been taking The Constitution six years; I think it is the best paper that he takes. I run out to meet him most ever Wednesday to get The Constitution, Junior. I like to read very much.

I will ask one question: Who said, "I would rather be right than president?"

Susie M. Williams, Union, Ga.—Dear Junior: Will you let a little girl twelve years old join your happy band? I am a drummer's little girl. My father is a drummer for a clothing store in Columbus, Ga. He is now in Tennessee. He has been to nearly all of the largest places in Mississippi. Union is a small place on the Savannah, Americus and Montgomery railroad, five miles from the Chattahoochee river.

I am going to school, and like to go better every year. I am the oldest of four children. I study scholar's companion, geography, arithmetic, second lessons in Tarbell's language, American history and spelling.

I will try to answer two of Ruth Barrett's questions:

Christ instituted the Lord's Supper.

Christ walked on the water to meet the disciples.

Now, let me ask a few questions:

When, and where, were omnibuses first introduced?

When, and by whom, was the first almanac printed?

When, and where, was gold first discovered?

When was the stamp act passed?

In what century were glass windows first introduced?

Frank Merrell, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Junior: Will you accept another "kid" to your fold? If so, I would like to join the merry band.

The first thing I wish to ask is, how many of the Atlanta cousins would help organize a Junior Literary and Corresponding Club?

The club could have regular meetings with a nice program. We could correspond with our out-of-town cousins, have picnics, etc., and have big times in general.

How many are there in this large city who would go into this? Let us have some suggestions from all. As The Constitution has been so kind as to give us such a nice little paper I think we should show our appreciation by organizing one of the largest clubs in the city. Would be glad to hear from any of the cousins on the subject.

Lucia Griffin, Atlanta, Ga.—Dear Junior: I come knocking at your door this morning, and would be delighted to gain admittance to the midst of your charmed circle.

I attend the West End school, of which Professor Means is principal. I am in the fifth grade, and I like my teacher and Professor Means very much.

We have one of the most pleasant schools in the city, and all the children are forging ahead with their studies and learning very fast.

I have been a silent admirer of The Junior for quite a while, and am the first to reconnoitre about the front porch the morning of its arrival, for I want to be the first to read the many letters and topics of interest contained within its pages.

I think Little Mr. Thumbelinger a most delightful story. But all admirers of B'r'r Rabbit and other stories written by the same inimitable author.

I have no pets to tell the little readers about, but my time is pretty nearly taken up with my studies. I am trying for a prize in our Sunday school, and if attendance and good lessons will win I mean to get it, or most any way. Then too, I like to please my teacher, for she is just as sweet as can be.

Julius Mack, Macon, Ga.—Dear Junior: I have a dog named "Tusky." My teacher is named Miss Maud Pellet. I study reading, arithmetic and spelling. Don't you think this is a nice letter for a boy seven years old?

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL.

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his own opinions and sometimes the opinions of Parson Wilbur, John P. Robinson and other persons introduced into the series. These poems met with tremendous success. Wherever it was possible they were set to music, and sung with all the abandon of a popular ballad. There is a story told to the effect that John P. Robinson grew so tired of hearing the song in which he was introduced that he fled across the sea in despair. This brought no relief, however, for the street gamins of London and the traveling American and Englishman, wherever he could be found, unconsciously greeted his ears with the rollicking refrain,

"But John P.
Robinson, he
Saw they didn't know everythin'
Down in Judee."

Among the political poems occurs in "The Notices of the Press," which form the introduction, the exquisite yankee love poem "The Courting."

In wit, scholarship and knowledge of human nature the Biglow papers are acknowledged as a classic, and the future student of American literature will be grateful for this preservation of the yankee dialect by New England's greatest poet.

Lowell's Great Poems.

Lowell's next important contribution to literature was the publication of the poem "The Vision of Sir Launfal." This beautiful poem, in which in a vision a young knight arms himself and starts in search of the holy Grail, reads like a sacred legend of the middle ages. It is full of the pious spirit of the old monks, who still believed the story of the existence of the holy Grail, and the possibility of its recovery by the pure in heart. This story, which has appealed to the art of every age, found in Lowell a poet worthy of its expression, and one who has transcribed the mysticism of the past into the vital charity of the present. Though a dream of the old world it is still the New England poet who translates it, as may be seen from the bits of landscape shining through it; glimpses of the northern winter, of the wind sweeping down from the heights and of the little brook that

"Heard it and build a roof
'Neath which he could house him winter-proof."

Besides his poetry, Lowell produced several volumes of charming prose. Among these is "The Fireside Travels," which contains his description of Cambridge in his boyhood; "Among My Books," and "My Study Windows," which contain literary criticism of the choicest sort, the poet easily taking rank as one of the foremost critics of his time. Throughout his prose we find the same feeling for nature and love for humanity that distinguishes his prose. His whole literary career was but an outgrowth of his own broad, sympathetic, genial nature, interwoven with the acquirements of the scholar.

Lowell was for a time professor of belles-lettres at Harvard, and a little later became editor of The Atlantic Monthly. He also held the editorship of The North American Review.

Outside of his literary life he was known as a diplomat who served his country with distinction as minister successively to Spain and to England. Though finding congenial surroundings in foreign lands, Lowell was always pre-eminently an American. One who, even in his country's darkest hour saw promise of her glory, and to whom her fame was ever the dearest sentiment of his heart.

Most of his life was spent in his old home at Elmwood, where he died in 1892.

In American literature he represents, with Poe, the highest point to which its poetry has attained, and his fame, resting upon a sure foundation, must remain bright with succeeding years.

HENRIETTA CHRISTIAN WRIGHT.

The Turkey Stopped the Train.

Swarms of locusts are well known to have stopped railway trains, but up to this time it was probably never heard that a single turkey had power to accomplish that feat. How it was done, in Oxford, Penn., is described in The Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The engine was puffing hard on an up grade, and passed under an overhanging limb of a large tree in front of a farmhouse. On the limb were several turkeys at roost. The exhaust steam was so strong that it knocked a hen turkey from her perch, and she came down upon the bell rope.

The bell rang and the engineer brought the train to a halt. Then, of course, the conductor hastened forward to know what was the matter, and one of the train hands discovered the bird still tilting upon the rope and giving utterance to notes which, it is fair to presume, were expressive of surprise.

The men set up a roar, the bird took wing, and the engine again began to puff.

Sudden Meeting with a Bear.

A writer in Outing describes a "brief interview" with a black bear, in which the bear and the hunter were perhaps equally surprised. The man was on a deer hunt in the Muskoka country, and one morning took a paddle and trailed along the lake shore, looking for a canoe which he had been told was beached somewhere near. Foolishly, as he says, he left gun and rifle behind.

Half a mile from camp a huge boulder blocked further view of the shore, and behind this boulder the canoe was supposed to be hidden. I reached it, walked around it on a narrow strip of wet sand, and almost ran foul of a splendid black bear.

My last forward step was never completed. I dug my heels into the sand like a horse refusing a jump, while the bear shot back upon his hams, and there we stood, staring at each other, each quivering in every muscle—two motionless figures of amazement. He was so close I might have touched him with the paddle, but I didn't. I looked at him, and he looked at me.

I came to first, and he didn't attack me. I made rather a wide turn round the big boulder—in fact, stepped into the lake a few times in my carelessness; but my feet were quite dry when I reached camp.

